



T H E
A M E R I C A N M U S E U M,
O R, U N I V E R S A L M A G A Z I N E,

F O R S E P T E M B E R, 1791.

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Meteorological observations made at Philadelphia, in August, 1791.

Days.	Barometer. English foot,				Thermom. Farenheit.		Anemometer. Prevailing wind.	Weather.
	In. $\frac{1}{12}$ $\frac{1}{16}$	In. $\frac{1}{12}$ $\frac{1}{16}$	D $\frac{1}{16}$	D $\frac{1}{10}$				
1	30 1 0	29 11 10	71 6	90 7	WSW	fair, cloud, rain,		
2	30 1 13	30 2 3	64 8	82 4	WNW.NE	fair,		
3	30 3 2	30 2 7	65 3	86 0	ENE.SE	fair,		
4	30 2 2	30 0 14	66 0	84 4	SSE	fair, cloudy,		
5	29 10 6	29 10 2	65 1	86 2	SW.WSW	rain, cloudy,		
6	29 10 3	29 10 4	66 4	86 9	WSW	cloudy, fair,		
7	30 1 7	30 1 6	71 4	88 5	W	cloudy, rain,		
8	30 3 8	30 3 4	70 7	88 2	E	foggy, cloudy,		
9	30 2 10	30 2 0	72 5	88 5	SE.SSW	rain, cloudy,		
10	30 2 13	30 2 5	75 0	87 8	WSW	foggy, fair,		
11	30 2 5	30 1 10	74 7	82 4	SSW.WSW	cloudy, rain,		
12	30 1 9	30 1 11	71 8	83 7	WSW.WNW	cloudy,		
13	30 2 3	30 2 2	67 1	82 2	NW.WNW	fair,		
14	30 1 11	30 1 10	68 4	86 2	SW	cloudy,		
15	30 1 1	30 1 1	63 0	82 6	WNW.WSW	fair,		
16	30 0 11	30 0 1	70 7	83 7	W.WSW	fair, cloudy,		
17	30 1 3	30 1 8	69 6	84 4	NW.E	fair, rain,		
18	30 2 6	30 2 8	68 9	83 7	WSW.NNE	fair, cloudy,		
19	30 2 5	30 2 13	64 6	72 9	NE	rain, cloudy,		
20	30 4 13	30 4 13	62 4	75 9	N.NE	fair,		
21	30 5 9	30 5 5	63 0	77 7	NE.SE	fair,		
22	30 5 8	30 5 5	61 2	78 1	NE.E	fair, cloudy,		
23	30 5 4	30 4 8	66 6	86 0	WNW.WSW	cloudy,		
24	30 3 12	30 3 0	67 1	80 8	SW	fair, cloudy,		
25	30 2 1	30 1 4	71 4	88 5	SW	rain, fair,		
26	30 1 9	30 1 0	73 4	93 4	WSW.W	cloud, rain, fair,		
27	30 1 13	30 1 7	68 4	92 7	WSW	fair,		
28	30 2 8	30 2 6	70 2	90 5	SSW	fair,		
29	30 1 14	30 1 6	68 9	93 6	SW.SSW	fair,		
30	30 1 1	30 0 1	70 0	93 9	SW	fair, cloudy,		
31	29 11 6	29 10 7	68 7	85 1	WNW.W	fair, rain.		

RESULT.	Barometer.			Thermometer.			Wind and
	20th gr. deg. ele.	30	4 13	30th greatest deg. heat	93	9	weather.
	5th least elevat.	29	10 2	22d least deg. of do.	61	2	WSW.NE.
	Variation,	0	6 11	Variation,	32	7	fair, cloudy,
	Mean elevation,	30	1 15	Mean deg. heat,	67	1	variable.

Observations on the weather and diseases, for the month of August, 1791.

THE cool mornings and evenings that succeeded to the warm days in August, together with the interposition of frequent rains and light winds, tended in some measure to lessen the heat of the weather, otherwise little difference would have perceived between the warmth of that and the preceding months. Towards the latter end of the month the greatest heat was experienced, the highest elevation of the mercury in the thermometer, which took place on the 30th, being but 1° and 8 tenths less than the greatest heat that was observed in July: the difference of 10° and 6 tenths may be noticed between the mean degree of heat in those two months, as given in the general result. Thunder and lightning, though occasionally accompanying the rains that fell, were never violent; smart flashes of the latter were frequently observed without any thunder, and this happened on the evenings preceding some of the warmest days this month.

With respect to the acute diseases that prevailed; little variety was observable from those that were mentioned as having been met with in the preceding month, except the appearance of a few, chiefly among children, of a contagious nature. Dysenteries continued to prevail very commonly; but where assistance was timely procured, they were always within the power of medicine, though when from negligence or inattention the disease was suffered to gain ground, a cure proved difficult, and sometimes impossible.

In the commencement of the complaint, there was a considerable fever and fullness of pulse; which though it soon suffered an abatement, yet still remained in a less degree nearly through the whole of the disease. Blood was not always mixed with the stools, for in children, a white, mucous matter, only was discharged.

In the cure of the disease, gentle laxatives were the first medicines used: those preferred were Glauber or Epsom salt, &c.: but where a prejudice prevailed against them, castor oil, tamarind water, or any others, which operate without any increased stimulus, were allowed, (avoiding the heating, resinous kind,) and these it was sometimes necessary to repeat several times, in the beginning of the complaint, and with obvious advantage; for instead of being weakened by their repetition, the sick appeared to be invigorated, as the discharge of the irritating contents of the bowels, prevented the further continuance, or increase of the disease, by the retention of so powerful a debilitating cause.

The acute pain in the bowels was generally diminished after their full evacuation: but where this was not the case, fomentations to the part were used with relief; and if the fever did not soon abate, blisters to the wrists seldom failed of producing the effect. The proper use of opium, at night, after the cessation or diminution of the fever, and the use of laxatives, was attended with great advantage, by suspending the call to stool, easing the pain, and procuring comfortable sleep. In those cases where the pain was apt to return, with constant but ineffectual strainings, it was given during the day: and in the latter stage, where a general debility was the chief obstacle to be removed, as the cause of the symptoms, it was combined with the Peruvian bark, a small portion of rhubarb to prevent costiveness, and some agreeable aromatic, by which, with the assistance of a light, nourishing diet, a constant circulation of fresh air—an attention to cleanliness, the removal of every thing capable of retaining the infection, the use of gentle exercise, and other invigorating means, it seldom happened that a complete cure was not soon obtained.

Cholerae were frequently met with in June and July; but prevailed principally in August, coming on, for the most part, in the night after the subject had used ascetic food, or suffered a sudden suppression of perspiration, or otherwise been previously debilitated. They were attended with the most profuse sweating: and in one case, where this was particularly observable in an elderly person, the urinary evacuation was suspended for twenty-four hours; but as it was unattended with pain, or inclination to discharge it, no remedy was necessary; when the cholera abated, that symptom disappeared. Plentiful dilution, with warm water, or camomile tea, and the promotion of the spontaneous discharges, (provided there was strength sufficient to bear it, and the offending cause in the stomach and bowels, had not already been evacuated) was the plan pursued on the first application: and afterwards the exhibition of liquid laudanum was found effectual, in restraining the vomiting and purging, in conjunction with an infusion of mint and other simple herbs. The intolerable thirst, that harassed the sick, was quenched by the use of tepid drink, of various kinds; but the infusion of bread, toasted brown, in boiling waters and this drink taken plentifully, proved most commonly agreeable. The griping was alleviated by the use of laudanum; and where this did not avail, the immersion of the whole body in the warm bath, proved immediately effectual.

ESSAY ON FRAUD AND DISHONESTY.

*By the late gov. Livingston.*Fraudesque, dolique,
Insidieque—et amor sceleratus habendi.

OVID.

SHOULD one remind our every-day, cheating, pretended christians, of the eighth commandment, and say, *thou shalt not steal*; would they not resent the admonition with the indignation of Hazael, upon another occasion, *is thy servant a dog, that he should do this*? And yet what is the difference between downright theft, and the frauds daily committed amongst us? In contemplation of law, indeed, I know there is a distinction, both as to the definition and the punishment of the two crimes. But I mean in equity and conscience. For nothing more frequent in law, than a distinction without a difference. For stealing consists in secretly possessing ourselves of another man's property, without his consent, and with intent to convert it to our own use; is not fraud attended with every essential ingredient of theft? In the latter case, I own, that the person defrauded, doth, in one sense, agree to part with his property, or he would not assent to the bargain: but he only agrees to it, in the sense in which the matter is represented to him by the fraudulent dealer and that being, by the supposition, altogether a fallacious representation, he does in reality not agree to it at all. Property, therefore, so acquired, is in fact, and in *foro conscientie*, as much stolen, as ever were any goods and chattels that were feloniously carried off by *Jonathan Wild*. Fraud! Deliberate fraud! A crime in itself of the most atrocious nature, of the blackest malignity, and the most pestilential consequences. A crime destructive of all trust and confidence amongst men—of all justice and equity, the grand support of the world—and directly tending to the utter subversion of society. To a man so totally depraved and corrupt, as to be capable of such a villainy, are doubtless applicable the emphatical words of Ezekiel, "*thou hast greedily gained of thy neighbour by extortion; and hast forgotten me, saith the Lord.*" And yet what legions of such grave-looking thieves have we in almost every part of the country? Fellows, that will even borrow the venerable garb of religion, the better to facilitate their fraudulent and insidious purposes; and with all their adjusted physiognomy, and *Oliverian* cant, will cozen their neighbour with as much composure, and as little remorse, as they would gulp an egg-dram or a quart of grog. Nay, I insist upon it, that thus stealing under covert and the mask of honesty, is a crime more aggravated than what the law calls theft; because a crime committed under the cloak of religion, or a warm profession of integrity, is the more criminal and detestable for the superaddition of hypocrisy to its own native and intrinsic criminality. Who is that affectedly demure and anchorite-looking fellow yonder, with a countenance as fixt and solemn, as if it had been cut out of a locust tree? and driving a carriage with a cord of wood that is less than half a cord? Not a single feature or lineament in motion save the elevation of his eyes, and those too highly elevated for an upright heart! If he is an honest man, I shall wonder at it; because I never saw an honest man wear such a face. And yet *the church would be wounded through his fidelity, should he not be punctual to his engagements, and honest in all his dealings*. Honest in his dealings! Why, he will cheat you the very next morning with as keen an appetite as he eats his breakfast.

And what is truly deplorable, fraud and dishonesty are become so common, as to have in a great measure destroyed that innate shame, which is one of the most powerful preservatives from licentious practices, and a considerable succedaneum in commercial transactions, for the want of real virtue. Nay, I have known some so stupendously depraved, as to boast of having, what they

called *cleverly flung their neighbour*, and appearing totally remorseless about it, because it was so general a practice. But will it be any consolation to a knave, to be turned into hell with a numerous company? Ponder upon this, ye abandoned flagitious deceivers, *who glory in your shame*, and whose consciences are *fear'd with a hot iron*. Ponder upon it, I say; and determine, from this moment, never to cheat again. It is, in the final result, (and by this, the real value of every thing is to be essay'd) the most unprofitable, gainless traffic in the world. Perhaps, this reflexion, since Elutus is the idol you adore, while *by unjust gain you increase your substance*, may arrest your further progress in iniquity. For be it known to all of you, who, in the words of Isaiah, *look every one for his gain from this quarter*, that you must refund every farthing of it, or abandon all hopes of happiness in a future world. Every farthing. For what is *the hope of the hypocrite*, says Job, *though he hath gained, when God taketh away his soul*? But will not the Almighty forgive me, you ask, upon my sincere repentance? The Almighty will undoubtedly forgive every sincere penitent, for himself *gives repentance, as well as the remission of sin*; but in your case, there can be no sincere repentance without restitution. How can a man be said to repent of having defrauded his neighbour, without making him reparation for the fraud? It would be a mocking of God to pretend it: *and God will not be mocked*. A genuine repentance of the commission of any crime, necessarily implies a cordial desire that it never had been perpetrated; and the only solid evidence of the sincerity of such desire, is the *undoing*, in reality, the injury committed as far as possibly we can. Hence, says the prophet Ezekiel, *if the wicked restore the pledge, and give again that he hath robbed; then he shall surely live*. From which necessarily follows that without such restitution, he shall surely die. Accordingly we find, that when Zaccheus repented, he *restored four-fold*. He then became so honest, as to think, that those he had injured were entitled to interest for the detention of their money, as well as to the principal sum, out of which he had wronged them; and a very liberal interest he paid. And do you, who live upon fraud, expect to repent without any restitution? Depend upon it, you are as much imposed upon by the devil, as ever you imposed upon your neighbour; and whatever bargain you got out of him, satan, still more dexterous in deceit, will make a sure one of you. Restore therefore, restore your fraudfully-acquired gain; or, with the *gain of the whole world*, expect to *lose your souls*. What a bargain, after all your boastings of your *clever knack* at deceiving your honest, untrusting, confiding brother! What a tremendous bargain! Restore, I say, or in you will be awfully verified the denunciation of Jeremiah, *as the partridge setteth on eggs, and hatcheth them not, so he that getteth riches and not by right, shall leave them in the midst of his days; and at his end shall be a fool*. Be therefore dissuaded from dying like a fool, which, in the language of holy writ, signifies a wicked man; and prevent so fatal an exit, from this world into eternity, by taking the advice of St. Paul, *let us walk honestly*.

Upon so important a subject, I shall trouble the public, with another paper; and if I could be instrumental in transforming one single cheating villain into an honest man, I should not think my labour lost, in writing *twenty*.

An enquiry into the best means of encouraging emigration from abroad, consistently with the happiness and safety of the original citizens. Read before the Society for political enquiries, at the house of Dr. Franklin, April 20th, 1787.

HOW far emigration from other countries into this, ought to be encouraged, is a very important question.

It is clear, that the present situation of America, renders it necessary to pro-

more the influx of people: and it is equally clear, that we have a right to restrain that influx, whenever it is found likely to prove hurtful to us.

Having obtained possession of a certain territory, any collection of men have a right to exclude all others from settling in so much of that territory as is necessary for themselves. How much is necessary, ought, however, to be determined upon reasonable principles. A nation of hunters requires large tracts for their support; husbandmen less; merchants or manufacturers still less.

The pursuit of game separates man from society. The habits of slaughter infuse coarse manners and ferocious opinions. Varieties of success accustom the mind to intemperance and profusion; and long abstinence, more frequently necessary than in settled life, becoming tolerable and familiar, exhibits almost the only appearance of virtue, that can be found in the profession of the chase.

In regard of the social duties of man, hunting cannot, therefore, be said to be a just method of using the productions of the earth: and a nation of hunters can have no legal claim to the vast lawns and immense forests, which their habits lead them to desire.

Pennsylvania cannot now contain less than 300,000 inhabitants. The people live at their ease, and there are still great quantities of land to spare. The whole state would be narrow and confined to 30,000, who were supported by hunting only.

The right of territory is in a measure founded upon occupancy: but this can only evince an actual definite occupancy of a reasonable space of ground, accompanied with clear and permanent *indicia*. These *indicia*, or significations of property, cannot be found in the casual vestiges of the chase. Settled life, the cities of the merchant, the tillage of the husbandman alone supply them. Agriculture, manufactures, and commerce may, therefore, properly be termed the only modes of occupancy, which the law of nature, in its reference to society, authorises or allows.

But though a body of people has no right to exclude others from settling in a territory which it cannot legally occupy; yet it will not be disputed, that it may wholly refuse or carefully qualify the admission into its own community.

In ceding the superfluous land to others, it yields to the original law, which alone supports its title to what it retains. In refusing admission to its own fellowship, it may consult another original principle, its own preservation.

When admission is to be granted, two objects are to be considered, 1st. How the new citizens can best be rendered useful members of the community that adopts them. 2d. How this can be effected, without endangering the happiness and safety of the original citizens. Subject to these two considerations, the most effectual method of encouraging immigration, is the third object of enquiry.

The sooner the new citizens are fully incorporated, with the society to which they accede, the sooner they become useful members; they then grow attached to their new country: they consider themselves as part of it: they adopt the opinions and affections of their new brethren, and soon forget that they have adopted them, and imagine they are natural.

But prudent men have considered, with some anxiety, the danger of admitting foreigners to an unlimited participation of the municipal rights of republics; and it has been apprehended, that if the mode of access was rendered too easy, foreign powers, to whom it was a sufficient object, might make use of that method, to interfere in the public measures; or that the new citizens, infected with ancient prejudices and attachments, might employ the privileges they had acquired, to the injury of the country that had adopted them.

I doubt whether there is much reason for either of these apprehensions.

Where the government is regulated by democratic principles, the election of public officers, is in too many hands for a foreign power to do much mischief, by this mode of interference. It would be a very clumsy as well as a very costly scheme to send a colony to a republic, in expectation of overturning it, by means of the municipal rights imparted to them. A less number than would make an army, would have no effect; and if a number sufficiently large were employed, it would be little more expensive to equip them as warriors, than to qualify them as electors. Experience points out a less alarming, an easier, and a cheaper method. The Athenians, in former times, were divided by the gold of the Persians; and the rulers of that empire discovered, that the most effectual method to destroy a democracy, was to employ the members themselves upon the business. Foreign influence has obtained in Geneva, by other means than the admission of foreigners to the civil privileges: and the aristocracy of the seven united provinces, vibrating continually on either side of the country's interest, has evinced, that the worst as well as the best system of government will be most easily managed by the same artifice.

Nor, if we consider the usual motives of emigration, need we fear much evil from the effects of predilections and attachments to the native country of the emigrant. The voluntary emigrant seldom looks back to the coast he has abandoned. Renouncing its connexion and its name, he strives to transfer the whole of his former love for it, to the country he embraces. Driven away by the perception of evils, he cannot but wish to preserve the new clime from the same systems which rendered the old intolerable to him. Already acquainted with their pernicious tendency, he will more readily discover, and more anxiously pursue measures useful and salutary to his present country, than the native citizen, whose love of novelty may lead him into propositions, of which his inexperience prevents him from perceiving the danger.

The decline of the Roman empire, has, it is true, been, in some measure, attributed to the unreasonable number admitted into the classes of citizens; and almost the same expressions are employed by Bossuet and Montesquieu on the subject.

I agree with them, that when not only all the neighbouring cities, but many of the more distant, became partakers of the citizenship, the ancient Roman principles lost their effect; and the popular assemblies were not more distinguished by the various aspects and habits, than by the venal voices and servile counsels, of those who composed them. But we must remember, that the Roman citizenship did not become so cheap, till the subversion of their freedom had rendered the voice of the people of little weight in the administration of government, and till titular honours, or the inferior politics of the city, were almost all that the people had a right to regulate or bestow. But even if they had enjoyed more authority—if they had been in full possession of that "*conditio liberorum populorum*," which Cicero, in a transitory fit of adulation, ascribes to them, "*posse suffragiis vel dare vel detrabere quod velit cuique*," still we must not apply to the emigrant, who has renounced his native country, the reasonings that may be drawn from the conduct of men whose connexion with it did not cease by their municipal acquisitions at Rome. When Rome was in its splendor, multitudes were drawn to it from distant cities by curiosity, pleasure, or private business; and enjoyed, during their stay there, the unequal privilege of voting with the Romans, in questions that could not afterwards affect them. From the neighbouring towns, numbers were occasionally carried to the field of Mars, by men of political intrigue, and left the city immediately after giving their suffrages. It is not wonderful that what such citizens executed, should be found pernicious to the commonwealth.

It is said, that the presence of six thousand citizens, in the popular assembly

of Athens, was necessary, before a vote could be taken for the admission of a stranger. And the immediate possessor was obliged to be ready to prove that the privileges had descended to him through a regular succession of Athenian ancestors, without the interposition of a connexion with a foreigner.

Plutarch relates a remarkable instance of oppression, in consequence of this law. One of the kings of Egypt made the citizens of Athens a present of 40,000 *modii* of wheat. The same passions which led them to accept the bounty, accompanied the distribution of it. They examined into each others parentage; and near 5,000 being found to have the blood of strangers intermingled with that of their Athenian ancestors, were declared to be disqualified to partake of the donation. After excluding them from the rank of citizens, it was an easy thing to determine they should not be freemen: and they were immediately exposed, and publicly sold for slaves.

A system, which admitted such effects, is of itself sufficient to account for the decline of that republic.

Those inhabitants, who were neither slaves nor citizens, were termed strangers by the Athenians. They were numerous, and often wealthy. But they were separated from the state by the refusal of every other privilege, than personal freedom; and consequently they formed no part of the commonwealth. Having nothing to gain by its prosperity, and losing little by its decline, they became dangerous in commotions; for their assistance was desirable from their numbers; and by joining in the tumult, without being interested in its conclusion, they proved, that either they ought not to have been inhabitants, or they ought also to have been citizens of the republic.

In the late disturbances at Geneva, an additional proof was given of the imprudence of suffering a body of people to continue in the commonwealth, who are not parts of its composition. The *inhabitants* and *natives*, classes distinguished from the citizens, being courted by the opposite factions, assumed an active conduct, which, not being regulated by the patriotic habits of men accustomed to participate in civil government, led perhaps more than any other circumstance, to the event which took place.

This exclusion must always be impolitic, because it is always unjust. After the acquisition of property, an equal interest arises in the preservation of it. Civil regulations are perpetually to be made, or continued, and enforced for its security. Representation in this office takes place of the individual assistance which is only practicable in very small communities: the choice of representatives is therefore equivalent to performing part of the office of legislation. He, who is not received to vote for those representatives, is not the absolute owner of his property, and does not receive a full consideration for the addition or improvement of it in the society to which he accedes.

(Remainder in our next.)

CASE OF A TETANUS.

Read before the medical society of South Carolina, at their monthly meeting in March 1791.—By the late dr. Hohnbaum.

ON the afternoon of the 9th of July, 1790, I was sent for, to a young negro man, about twenty years of age, belonging to capt. Daniel Strobel, who complained, as he expressed himself, of a stiffness of his belly. On examining the parts, I found the abdominal muscles very tense, rigid, and contracted in such a manner, that the linea alba and the tendinous inscriptions of the abdominal muscles, were plainly distinguishable, through the external integuments, and not susceptible of any impression with the finger. He had no fever, but his

tongue was very foul, and he complained of a bitter nauseous taste in his mouth, and costiveness of his body. His mistress informed me of having given him, in the morning, six grains of emetic tartar, dissolved in half a pint of water, of which he took a wine glass full every half hour, but without any effect whatever. I directed his feet to be bathed in warm water, and sent him a purging mixture of glauher salts and manna.

But visiting him on the 10th, I was informed, that the medicine had had no effect; and found him in the same situation I had left him the evening before. Thinking evacuations absolutely necessary, I repeated the same medicine, with the addition of eight grains of emetic tartar, and half a drachm of pulv. ipecacuanha, with directions to give a large wine glass full, every half hour. In the evening I found that the medicine gave him but too slight retches, by which he discharged bile, and procured only two small stools. He now complained of a rigidity of the spine and neck, and sometimes a difficulty in extending the lower jaw. These symptoms led me to apprehend, that a *tetanus* was coming on. I enquired, whether he had slept at night in the open air, gone suddenly into cold water after he had been overheated, or run a splinter or nail into any part, of his body? he answered that about ten days previous to his attack he had run a nail into his foot, which, after being extracted, occasioned not the *least pain*; nor prevented the following of his business. On examining the part, I found it perfectly healed; and no pain was felt on pressing it. This circumstance confirmed me in the opinion of its being a *tetanus*. I directed he should be bathed in warm water every third or fourth hour; and, when taken out, wrapt up in a blanket, and put to bed—and take from forty to sixty drops of liquid laudanum, every second hour, or oftener, if a spasm or stiffness should come on; and sent him an anodyne fomentation, and another laxative mixture with four doses of musk and camphor, and ordered frequent injections during the night.

In the morning of the 11th he was perfectly stiff. I directed the laudanum to be given from sixty to eighty drops every hour, until he should incline to sleep; the bathing and fomentation to be continued every third or fourth hour; and repeated the musk and laxative mixture made stronger, as the other had had no effect; his lower jaw was, at the time of the spasm, very suddenly fixed, and in order to prevent him biting his tongue, a short round stick was transversely placed between his teeth, and, by strings fastened to each end, secured behind his head. This he kept constantly between his teeth, during the whole time of the disease. In the evening, I was informed that the medicines were regularly given, and the other directions observed: but the spasm had returned very often, and no effect been experienced from the laxative mixture, nor the injections, his tongue continuing very foul. A strong cathartic mixture, with eight grains of emetic tartar was sent; the bathing—and laudanum from eighty to ninety

NOTE.

* The anxiety, which seems to have been suffered on account of the difficulty experienced in opening the bowels, appears to have been totally unnecessary. A sufficient number of stools had already been procured by medicine and injections previously exhibited; and the difficulty in purging, must necessarily have ensued from the sensibility of the intestines being so much suspended by the quantity of laudanum that had been taken, independent of the nature of the disease, in which a disposition to constipation, as shall be presently made probable, seems to be one of its distinguishing characteristics. Besides, a repetition of stools, so ardently wished for, could be of no utility, as they would only add to the debility or relaxation of the system already existing, which, from the cure in the present case, and a consideration of the pathology of the disease, appears to be its sole cause.

drops for a dose, were directed to be continued, during the night. On the next day he had frequent returns of the spasm, and at times more violent, although each bathing procured a temporary relaxation and profuse perspiration.—The cathartic medicines and injections, had little effect, his tongue continuing foul, and the nauseous and bitter taste of his mouth. The same medicines were ordered to be continued. In the evening a greater effect was produced by the cathartic medicine, but there were frequent returns of the spasm. On the morning of the 13th, he complained of being fainty, when in the warm water, and continued so when out of it. His spirits were greatly sunk, and a puffing and uneasiness in his bowels was perceived; at the same time the foulness of his tongue and nauseous taste in his mouth continued. I directed the warm bath to be discontinued, and the laudanum given occasionally.

As hitherto the *cathartics* had not the *desired effect*, and the indication for evacuations was so strong†, I resolved to give him a more powerful cathartic, which in the evening I found had procured four or five large stools, which were of the most foetid nature; the spasms continued during the day, with their usual violence. Several doses of musk and camphor were given during the night, and the laudanum as before, with fomentations on the parts affected.

The ill success experienced by the above method, the very great certainty of losing the patient, the faintness, loss of strength, and the foetid stools, together with the consideration, that by continuing the warm bath any longer (at this season) putrefaction would be promoted, if not already commenced‡, made me resolve to change the plan to a direct opposite one, of using *tonics* both externally and internally; and, I was strengthened in this resolution, by the recollection of having lately read several cases of tetanus successfully treated by the *cold bath* in Ja-

NOTES.

† In those cases of tetanus, hitherto made public, in which the state of the natural functions has been mentioned; costiveness has been very commonly noticed. But in attempting to account for the occurrence of this symptom, a difficulty has arisen, whether it was connected with the real nature of the disease, or only produced by the large quantities of opium, made use of for the cure. The present case, however, seems adequate to explain the doubt. For while the actual nature of the complaint was as yet not ascertained in the commencement of its attack, and previous to the exhibition of any laudanum, two solutions of salts and manna had been given, with the addition of eight grains of emetic tartar and half a drachm of ipecacuanha, from which very large dose, “only two slight retches, and two small stools,” were produced. But acknowledging the pretty uniform tendency of opium to induce costiveness, the quantity of laudanum that was taken, could not have rendered either the stomach or intestines so insensible to the stimulus of the very highly irritating emetics or purgatives that were exhibited in the course of the disease, had there not been some other cause also existing, which gave rise to, and continued the symptom. It is therefore a very probable conclusion, that costiveness appears to be inseparably connected with tetanus.

‡ The fear of putrefaction taking place, which appears to have been entertained, from the heat of the weather, and the use of the warm bath and discharge of the foetid stools, was altogether groundless. Indeed, it never before has been suggested, as liable to occur in the tetanus, and though the seeming putridity of the stools, furnishes an argument in favour of the idea, this however is only an apparent and not an actual proof of its existence. In the hydrocephalus internus, or dropy of the ventricles of the brain, the same disposition to costiveness is observed, and the stools are also most uncommonly offensive. In this disease, however, putrefaction has never been suspected. And al-

maica, by dr. Wm. Wright, and by him communicated to the London medical society, and published in their observations, as well as in dr. Rush's essay on this disease. I communicated my intentions to dr. Seeger, who attended the patient with me, and he readily concurred with my opinion. The consent of the master was soon obtained to so opposite a change of treatment; on being informed of the danger his servant was in, and the small hopes there were of his recovery. We therefore began it in the morning of the 14th, in the following manner. A servant was placed on a staircase leading up, on the outside of a building, to the height of about 14 feet: the covering was gradually removed from the patient, and by the assistance of servants (being quite stiff) he was conveyed to the place, and supported by them, directly underneath the stair case, and the servant above directed to pour the water on him suddenly. This was repeated three different times, at the interval of eight or ten minutes, occasioning the most violent shocks. He was wrapped in a blanket and carried to his bed-room, and only permitted to be covered with a sheet. A large dose of musk and camphor was given him, with a glass of port wine; a profuse perspiration soon came on. This operation was repeated every fourth hour during this day, with the use of the musk, camphor, and laudanum; after each shock, no visible alteration appeared: but there was no increase of the spasm. On the 15th in the morning, finding him in the same situation as the day before, the cold bath was directed to be continued every 3d or 4th hour, in the manner before mentioned, and a large wine glass full of an eight ounce mixture, containing one ounce of the Peruvian bark, was given, with the musk and port-wine after each bathing, during that day. In the evening, he said he was more revived, and thought the spasms were not so violent. During the night, the bark and port wine (omitting the musk) were continued, and the injections directed to be given. He had some rest that night, but frequent returns of the spasm, and, as he thought, more violent than the day before. The bathing, bark, and port wine were continued the next day and an anodyne fomentation applied to the parts most affected by the spasm; and laudanum given occasionally.

On the morning of the 17th, he complained of having had violent attacks of the spasm during the preceding night. I now proposed to dr. Seeger to immerse him gradually in cold water, of which he approved, and it was performed in this manner. His master carrying on the tanner's business, we had one of the vats emptied, and put the patient into it, supported by the servants, and conveyed the cold water from the well in the yard by trunks, to the end of which, being in a direct line over the head of the patient, a coarse basket was fixed, in order to divide the water, that it might fall like a heavy shower of rain. This was continued, at short intervals, until the water came up to his breast; he was then taken out, and carried to his bed, covered with a sheet as before: a very free perspiration soon came on. The bark and wine were continued, and the bathing repeated every fourth hour. In the evening he thought himself more revived, and took nourishment very freely: there was no considerable abatement of the spasm, but the attacks were not quite so violent. The same medicines were directed to be continued. He had more rest that night than before, and now became more cheerful, and took plenty of nourishment.

NOTES.

though the spasmodic affections that take place in tetanus, undoubtedly depend on an universal debility, as is fully proved by the method of cure, yet it is not attended with that diminution of muscular strength, defect of the mental faculties, and nervous energy, or functions of the brain, which are observed to take place in typhus, and other violent athenic diseases, and which has been imagined so remarkably to dispose the body to putrefaction.

On the 19th, I found, that he had been tolerably quiet the preceding night, during the intervals of the spasms, which still continued, but not so violent as before; in the evening he was considerably better, having been able to walk with but little assistance, from the place of bathing to his bed-room. A plentiful perspiration came on as usual after each bathing—medicines continued during the night as before, and the laudanum was given only when the spasms returned violently, and that night he rested well, and had only one or two returns of the spasm.

He continued gradually to grow better, and the next day he was able to bend his back, and sit on a chair; the spasms now returning only twice or thrice in twenty-four hours: but they were neither so violent nor of much duration. The bark and wine were given as before, and the cold bath used only three times a day, with the interposition of laudanum, when the spasms were violent. This method was continued until the 26th, when he began to walk about, and continued mending fast. The bathing now was used only twice a day until the 31st, when I ceased giving the bark and wine. He now mended very fast, recovered strength, and took nourishment very freely. On the 4th of next month, all the medicines and bathing were left off; but it still took about four weeks longer to recover perfectly, during which time he was several times seized with a faintness when walking about*.

Thoughts on the establishment of academies in Pennsylvania.

THE number of academies, which have been lately established in so many parts of Pennsylvania, I apprehend, will be productive of more disadvantages, than benefits to the community.

The easiness of access, and the smallness of the expense, will tempt the neighbouring farmers and mechanics, who are not in circumstances to afford it, to have their sons educated there, in hopes that they will thereby be enabled to advance themselves to honours and preferment, without money, and without friends to introduce them into notice. Their motives are laudable—their ignorance is only to be pitied. They know not the magic power of money, the advantage of assuming vanity, and the restless eloquence of insinuat-

NOTE.

* From a comparison of this, with the accounts given of other cases, where the tonic mode of treatment was begun, from the beginning of the complaint, it appears that the disease has been much sooner subdued, than in the present instance. The much longer continuance of it, no doubt, was occasioned by the repeated purging and immersions in the warm bath, with the use of other weakening means during the first five days of the complaint, which served to add to the original debility, that laid the foundation for the disease. Had it not been for the strength of the patient's constitution, the disease would, in all probability, in consequence of the debilitating plan, pursued in the beginning, have proved fatal, before the opposite and successful mode of treatment had been begun. And if a judgment may be formed, from the progress and rapidity of the symptoms, under the former mode of treatment, it must be natural to conclude, that had not recourse been had to the tonic plan, at the period it was used, death no doubt would have been the result of the contrary practice. But although this did not take place, but was fortunately prevented, by a proper variation in the treatment, yet the debilitating measures made use of in the beginning of the disease, occasioned it to be protracted from the 9th of the month, until the 26th, before the violent symptoms were subdued, and made it seven weeks from the first attack, before perfect health was re-established.

ing flattery—these are branches of education only to be learned at courts, at high solemnities, at levees, and at drawing rooms, and are beyond the sphere of simple and of honest apprehension. By the establishment of so many academies many hands are withdrawn from their proper and more useful employments of agriculture, and the mechanic arts; and the progress of society is thereby anticipated, and the regular and natural course of things perverted.

Those, whose circumstances permit them to live independent of others, may have some apology for the time they waste at such places, in acquiring the useless knowledge of what the ancient Greeks and Romans called different things in their languages: but surely those, who have their living to make by their own industry, would find their time more profitably employed in clearing woods and draining bogs, making tools for others, or in shutting out the “wintry winds” with mud and straw, than in such studies: and I am sure they would be much more useful to their fellow creatures.

By the present mode of education, the time necessary for a boy to acquire a smattering of the Latin and Greek, would be more than sufficient for the attainment of every branch of useful and scientific knowledge, if only taught his native language. And as all the treasures of ancient learning, contained in those languages, have long since been unlocked and distributed among the nations through the vehicle of faithful translations, it appears to be a very great imposition, to make them a part of a liberal education.

By the present mode of education, the time and confinement occasion such delicacy and enervation, that when a boy leaves the academy, he is hardly fit for any occupation that requires either strength or exertion. And that vanity and self-conceit which a little superficial knowledge inspires him with, not only give him a disrelish for every mechanical occupation, but also a contempt for the plain and homely conversation of his former rustic comrades; while his academic strut and pedantic display of learning render him equally disagreeable to them. If compelled to submit to the irksome task of cultivating the ground for support, he finds the pleasures of a rural life, so very different from those visionary scenes described by the enchanting poets, whom he has been taught to venerate at school, that he grows weary of his condition, and either leaves his home, in quest of new adventures, or has recourse to books, while he should be at work: and while he indulges himself with the pictures of imaginary landscapes, and the description of imaginary scenes, or is occupied in resolving problems, or making philosophical experiments, in order to enrich his country, without attending to the only means which can promote his own interest, his neglected affairs fall into disorder; and poverty, distress, and disgrace become his portion.

By rendering a learned education so cheap and common, it will have a most pernicious influence upon the learned professions: because those, who receive such education in the country, not being either fit or willing to labour, and not being in circumstances to admit of their improving their knowledge or manners in the capital, with the little and imperfect knowledge they have been able to glean from books and the instructions of, perhaps, an unqualified tutor, or at best one whose sphere of useful knowledge is very contracted, are forced to swarm over the country, in the different characters of quacks in law, physic, and divinity, to the disgrace of those professions, and to the great danger of the lives, property, and morals of their countrymen. If such are the effects of cultivating too general a taste for literature, why are we so solicitous to establish so many academies, or why endeavour to create new desires, and open fresh prospects to those, who are not in a situation to gratify them, and which, if gratified, must be detrimental to the public? To people circumstanced as the generality of the inhabitants of Pennsylvania are at present, other pursuits than those of

the dead languages, or of scientific knowledge are more profitable. By the honest industry of their hands, they may be useful to the public, and become independent in themselves: but if their heads become crouded with learned lumber, and a passion for study occupies their minds, farewell to industry and to sweet content.

It is enough for them to know their duty to God and man, and to be expert in their several occupations. And as agriculture is the chief support of human life, and therefore the most useful, it ought to be considered as the most honourable of all employments, and encouraged accordingly.



THOUGHTS ON RAISING AND FEEDING SWINE.

Communicated to the Blockley and Merriam agricultural society, by Edw. Heston.

AS every farmer in the united states, pays more or less attention to the propagation and feeding of swine—and as the flesh of that animal is not only the most profitable for home consumption, but forms a very considerable article of exportation—too much attention cannot be paid to endeavour to discover the best and cheapest method of raising and feeding them.

I have been in the habit of raising and feeding many swine for these twenty years past: but for the greater part of that time I followed the beaten path. The great quantities of pork raised in New Jersey, and most other parts of the continent, have been principally fattened on Indian corn, which is certainly a most expensive practice; for if the corn had been sold, the amount would have exceeded that of the pork.

In the year 1786, I fed twenty hogs, in the first place on pumpkins raw—secondly on pumpkins boiled—and next with meal, giving them some raw at the same time—and lastly, some corn to harden the fat: the hogs, when killed, were exceeding good meat, and weighed 3690 pounds.

I kept eighteen shoats over the winter following, which, with twenty-six spring pigs, I summered chiefly on clover and apples. Early in the fall of 1787, I was obliged to put up my shoats in a pen (for want of a pasture with tight enclosure) where I fed them chiefly on unripe pumpkins, (the ripe ones being given to my fattening hogs) which kept them in good order, and served as victuals and drink for many weeks. I fattened the eighteen swine in the same manner as I had done the year before.

The winter of 1787-8, I kept twenty-six shoats on pumpkins, potatoes, and cabbage: and the fall following, I fattened them in the same manner as the preceding years.

The fall of 1789, my pumpkins having failed, I fattened twenty-two hogs on Indian meal and potatoes. The method I used was, to boil about two bushels of potatoes, which being mashed, I stirred in half a bushel of Indian meal. The water and potatoes being hot, scalded and swelled the meal; and the mass became so thick, that it admitted a quantity of cold water to cool and make it thin enough for drink. This was a sufficient mess, and given to the hogs the latter part of the day: soon after, and while they were full, I gave them some corn; which (as their stomachs were cloyed) they took time to chew: this was a day's allowance, except some raw potatoes in the morning. With this feed, they grew and fattened very well, and I supposed when killed, weighed near 4000 pounds; for as I sold fourteen of them alive to a butcher, I could not precisely ascertain their weight. In fattening these twenty-two hogs, I expended about sixty bushels of Indian corn, and two hundred bushels of potatoes; a quantity which two acres may produce.

I have found from experience that it is a considerable advantage to take time

in feeding a young hog; as his growth will be in proportion to the fat he acquires, and equally well pay for the feed he consumes.

Farmers in general feed their hogs with whole grain, in its hard and dry state, which is much against their interest; for if they are fed so sparingly as to have a good appetite, they swallow it half chewed, and a great part of it will pass through them undigested: and, on the other hand, if they have it continually by them, they destroy too great a quantity, before they are fat, especially if put up when poor. Now I am of opinion in either of the above cases, as the food is not received in a proper state for digestion, that a bushel of meal, made into swill, is equal to a bushel and a half of dry grain, and double the profit, when mixed with a vegetable; whose bulky substance chiefly consists of a nutritious juice, which, incorporating with the small particles of the grain, qualifies them for nourishment, and enables us to use a quantity sufficient to increase the fat and growth to advantage.

There are various kinds of food for hogs, besides grain and roots, which must be far more profitable, as greater quantities can be raised with equal labour, on the same quantity of ground. Pumpkins, for instance, from cheapness of culture and gathering, must be far more profitable than any kind of roots: and must continue to be so, while the price of labour bears that proportion to produce, which it hath ever done in this country.

It is necessary to have a thriving pig, in order to raise a large hog, which verifies the old proverb, "the start is half the race." The beginning of March 1788, I weaned a number of pigs about five weeks old, and fed them well on what I thought most suitable, except milk, of which I had not a sufficiency. The beginning of July, I had a fresh litter of pigs, which I permitted to suck, until they weaned themselves: at three months old, they were as large as the others at seven: and when eighteen months old, exceeded them nearly one hundred weight. Now it is evident to me, that this difference arose from the former being deprived of milk before they were of an age to thrive on other food.

The advantage from turning hogs upon clover is very great; for although they will not thrive upon that alone, equally with those which have swill and grain, yet it will require so much less of these articles, as to enable us to raise double the number of swine, with the same expense.

By order of the society,

R. TUNIS, sec'y.

SELECTED PROSE.

ON THE MATRIMONIAL STATE AMONG THE RUSSIANS.

THE Russian women are remarkably fair, comely, strong, and well-shaped, obedient to their lordly husbands, and patient under their discipline. They are even said to be fond of correction, which they consider to be an infallible mark of their husbands' conjugal affection; and they pout and pine if it is withheld, as if they thought themselves treated with contempt and disregard. Of this neglect, however, they have very little cause to complain—the Russian husband being very well disposed, by nature and inebriation, to exert his arbitrary power. Some writers observe, that on the wedding day the bride presents the bridegroom with a whip of her own making, in token of submission: and this he fails not to employ as the instrument of his authority.

Very little ceremony is here used in match making, which is the work of the parents. Perhaps the bridegroom never sees the woman, until he is joined to

her for life. The marriage being proposed, and agreed to, the lady is examined stark naked, by a certain number of her female relations; and if they find any bodily defect, they endeavour to cure it by their own skill and experience. The bride on her wedding day, is crowned with a garland of wormwood, implying the bitterness that often attends the married state; when the priest has tied the nuptial knot at the altar, his clerk or sexton throws upon her head an handful of hops, wishing she may prove as fruitful as the plant thus scattered. She is muffled up, and led home by a certain number of old women, the parish priest carrying the cross before; while one of his subalterns, in a rough goat-skin, prays all the way, that she may bear as many children as there are hairs on his garment. The new married couple being seated at table, are presented with bread and salt, and a chorus of boys and girls sing the epithalamium, which is always grossly obscene. This ceremony being performed, the bride and bridegroom are conducted to their own chamber by an old woman, who exhorts the wife to obey her husband, and retires. Then the bridegroom desires the lady to pull off one of his buskins, giving her to understand, that in one of them is contained a whip, and in the other a jewel, or a purse of money. She takes her choice; and if she finds the purse, interprets it into a good omen; whereas should she light on the whip, she construes it into an unhappy one, and instantly receives a lash as a specimen of what she is to expect. It is generally agreed, that the Muscovite husbands are barbarous, even to a proverb: they not only administer frequent and severe correction to their wives, but sometimes even torture them to death, without being subject to any punishment for the murder. If a woman dies in consequence of any correction she has received from her husband, the law of Russia interprets it not as an offence, but an accident. A tradesman of Moscow has been known to burn his wife to death, by setting fire to a smock which had been soaked in spirits of wine; and no cognizance was taken of the murder. A man sometimes ties up his wife to a beam, by the hair of her head, and scourges her to death: but such punishments have been reserved for those who were guilty of adultery or drunkenness, seldom inflicted, and now wholly laid aside. Indeed, precautions are commonly taken against such barbarous practices by the marriage articles, in which the bridegroom obliges himself under certain penalties, to treat his wife according to her quality, supply her with good and wholesome provision, and to refrain from manual chastisement, either by whipping, boxing, kicking, or scratching. If a woman, provoked by hard usage, takes away the life of her husband, a case, that sometimes happens, she is fixed alive in the earth, up to her neck, and in this posture she is suffered to die with hunger; a punishment incredibly shocking, under which some of these wretched objects languish for several days in the most dreadful misery.

The canon law of Muscovy forbids the conjugal commerce on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays: and whoever transgresses this law must bathe himself before he enters the church porch. He that marries a second wife, the first being alive, is not admitted farther than the church door; and if any man espouses a third, he is excommunicated; so that, though bigamy is tolerated, they nevertheless count it infamous. When a czar, or emperor, has an inclination for a wife, the most beautiful maidens of the empire are presented to him for his choice.

Notwithstanding the arbitrary power and brutal disposition of the Muscovite husbands, the women are said to be very free of their favours, and even to transgress the bounds of conjugal fidelity, in order to incur the resentment of their husbands, when the whip is too sparingly administered. This discipline took its origin, many centuries ago, among the Scythian Sarmytes, the ancestors of the Muscovites. These people going, in quest of a better settlement, left their wives under the care of their slaves, and made an irruption into Greece. Each side

was already drawn up in order of battle, when one of the Sarmatians, addressing himself to his fellows, observed, that they should debase themselves by using the sword and spear against slaves, whom they had formerly over-awed with the sound of a whip; he therefore proposed that every man should arm himself with this weapon only. The advice was immediately pursued, and they attacked the enemy with scourges. The slaves had been so accustomed to dread this instrument, that they were instantly seized with a panic, and fled with the utmost precipitation. The prisoners were punished with death, and great part of the women made away with themselves; the rest submitted to flagellation, which was severely exercised. In memory of this event, and as a warning to Muscovite wives, the whip or scourge is the first wedding present; and hung up in the most conspicuous part of the house, that, by presenting itself continually to the good woman's eyes, it may never slip her remembrance,

REFLEXIONS ON HARVEST.

Supposed to be written by the rev. Joseph Lathrop, of Springfield.

NUMBER I.

WHEN we see the fruits of the earth brought to maturity, and provision made for our support through another year, how just—I had almost said how natural—it is, to direct our grateful thoughts to that Being on whom we constantly depend, and from whose unceasing bounty we derive all our supplies! Our own prudence and industry must do their part; but he alone prospers our labours. The friendly showers, and the quickening sun-beams, are not under our command. Hail storms, tornadoes, mildews, and destroying insects, are not subject to our will. Harvest calls upon us to reflect how insufficient we are to bring to perfection our own designs, and to prevent any of those numerous evils which might defeat them. In the ancient divine law, particular festivals were instituted to be observed, as testimonies of gratitude for those annual blessings. The first fruits were offered to God in thankful acknowledgment, that the harvest was his gift. He daily loads us with benefits: but the bounty of harvest is too rich a blessing to be daily bestowed. This comes only in its appointed weeks. Should it then be withheld, distress and mortality must ensue. Such a blessing, so evidently divine, so necessary to our subsistence, should be received with thanksgiving and joy. With what a flow of gratitude the Psalmist utters the feelings of his heart on such an occasion—‘Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: unto thee shall the vow be performed. Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and of the evening to rejoice. Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it. Thou greatly enrichest it from thy fountains. Thou makest it soft with showers. Thou blessest the springing thereof. Thou crownest the year with thy goodness: thy paths drop fatness. They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness, and the little hills rejoice on every side. The pastures are clothed with flocks, and the valleys are covered with corn. They shout for joy, and sing.’

Harvest is heaven's reward to human industry. God has endued us with certain powers, which we are to employ within our appointed sphere. He supplies our wants, not by an immediate providence, but by giving success to the labours of our hands. According to the ordinary course of his providence, he becometh poor, who dealeth with a slack hand; but the hand of the diligent maketh rich. Various are the circumstances, under which he places mankind: but in regard of his blessings on their prudent labours, he treats all with an equal hand. This is what no man can engross to the prejudice of his neighbours: every man may have it, if he will.

There are some less important things, which God permits men to appropriate, and to possess in a greater measure, than others. Some claim an extensive territory, and call lands their own, which they cannot occupy, and have never seen, and perhaps their sons will not see after them. Some have more numerous flocks and herds, and larger heaps of shining metal, than they know how to use. These things are what men call property: and when one possesses them in an abundance far beyond his wants, or beyond the possessions of his neighbours, he is called rich—and rich let him be called. The grand things on which life and happiness depend, God has not trusted to the disposal of men, or allowed them to appropriate; he keeps them constantly in his own hands, and distributes them with equal bounty: Rain, air, and sunshine are alike free to all. The showers fall as bountifully, and the sun sends as lively beams on the poor man's field or garden, as on the rich man's manor. The air as liberally refreshes, and the winds as kindly fan the peasant, as the prince. However poor one may be, in regard of those trifles in which property consists (for trifles they are, so far as they exceed real use); yet he has as large a share in the great bounties of providence, as sure a prospect of heaven's blessing on his labour, as high encouragement to industry in his calling, as the wealthiest possessor on the globe.

While harvest calls to industry, it inculcates frugality. Blessings bestowed by a divine hand, are to be used in obedience to the divine will. Bounties, on which human support depends, ought not to be consumed in the gratification of forbidden lusts. Those precious fruits, which are dealt out to us at an appointed season, and which, at no other season, can be procured by the art or industry of man, should not be applied to useless purposes, or wasted in guilty indulgence. The wretch, who, by prodigal mispence of the blessings of one harvest, reduces himself to want before the return of another, stands charged not only with imprudence and ingratitude, but with a kind of sacrilege.

N U M B E R II.

RELIGION consists in an imitation of God's moral character; especially of his disinterested and diffusive goodness. Fruitful seasons, and liberal harvest, are instances of his goodness, and calls to imitate him, by doing good to those around us. "Give to him, who asketh thee; and from him who would borrow of thee, turn not thou away. Do good, and lend, that ye may be the children of your heavenly Father; for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust."

The system of nature is a continual lecture on benevolence. The world subsists by a reciprocation of benefits—by a perpetual interchange of kindness. The clouds send down in showers the water which they receive in gentle exhalations from the earth. The sea remits, to recruit the streams, that water which they have poured into its bosom. The air, by its constant motion, ventilates the herbs and flowers of the field, and thus contributes to their growth. The flowers and herbs of the field, thus agitated, emit their balsamic sweets, to perfume and enrich the air. The sun sheds his beams on the earth, and other revolving worlds: these reflect his beams, which, after various repercussions from globe to globe, may return back to their source, and, among other causes, repair his perpetual waste. Man bestows his labour on the soil; the soil repays his labour in the sustenance which it yields him. He employs in his service the labouring beast; and in his turn serves the industrious animal by supplying him with food. This is the constitution of nature; and the moral design of it is to teach us benevolence. As the bodies of the system are drawn toward each other by attraction, so the members of human society, under the influence

of universal love, should tend to the general good, as the common centre of their actions.

A life so short as ours, should be filled up with beneficence. How fast one harvest rolls on after another! How swiftly the intervening months have flown! A few harvests more, and the sickle of time will have reaped the earth of its present growth, and a new one will succeed to be reaped down also in its season.

As one harvest follows another, so do the generations of men. Let harvest awaken our attention to a future world, and hasten our preparation for that happier clime, where seasons walk their rounds no more, and age no more succeeds to age; where one perpetual summer smiles, the stream of immortality constantly flows; on its banks the trees of life flourish in unfading verdure, and yield their fruits every month; where is no more poisonous curse nor wasting death, nor painful labour: but life without decay—fulness without toil—rest without interruption—and joy without mixture of sorrow.

Harvest is a busy season. When this calls, the time is precious. By one week's the neglect, labours of the past, and the hopes of the ensuing year are lost. Time is always precious in another view. The happiness of eternity is depending on present diligence. It is wise to lay up for ourselves a good treasure against the time to come, that we may lay hold on eternal life. We labour for the meat which perishes. We are anxious to sustain the body, which, after all we can do, is mortal still. Let us rather labour for the meat which endures to eternal life, and which nourishes and sustains the immortal mind. Worldly diligence is commendable, but let it be subservient to diligence in our high calling.

It becomes us, as rational beings, to act with a steady regard to futurity. We have a kind of natural faith, if I may so call it, which, standing on the ground of past experience, looks forward with expectation of a future harvest. Let Christians, standing on more elevated ground, the ground of divine revelation, and commanding a more extensive prospect, the prospect of immortality, look far beyond this world, to things unseen, and anticipate the blessings of the heavenly state. In full persuasion of the promised glory, let them patiently endure the sufferings, and cheerfully perform the duties, allotted them in this low station and short period of their existence. Let them not be weary in well doing; for in due season they will reap, if they faint not; and they who sow bountifully, will reap also bountifully.



A N E C D O T E.

A LITTLE before the British troops evacuated New-York, M—l M—n Ob—n, of Philadelphia, being in company with several English officers, at an entertainment at a public house, he was requested by one of the officers, to join with him in drinking the king of England's health. This was agreed to by Mr. O. provided the officer and his company would also drink with him a toast of his own choosing, which was "long life and prosperity to the prince of Hesse." Being asked his reason for being so particular in toasting a petty German prince, in contrast to the monarch of Great Britain, he said; "I drink the king of England's health, because he has given us more land by the treaty of peace, than we have people of our own to occupy; and secondly, I toast the prince of Hesse, because he has supplied us with the greater part of his subjects (meaning the deserted Hessians) to cultivate the land, which we ourselves cannot attend to."

THE NEGRO EQUALLED BY FEW EUROPEANS.

Translated from the French. Continued from page 82.

FERDINAND—and who would not have a heart like that of Ferdinand?—Ferdinand was the cause of our present wretchedness. His father had been assassinated. His filial affection was eager to discover the perpetrators of this deed. The little knowledge he had, as to this fact, he had learned from Honoria and Bruno, who gave it him as they received it from me. He ran, then, to give information to justice of the murder of his father, committed by two unknown negroes. The ministers of justice proceeded to the place where Urban's corpse lay : and the domestics of the plantation and those of Theodore were interrogated. All, attracted by curiosity or their duty, had been witnesses of Urban's last moments : and all agreed in deposing that he had, in dying, pronounced only two words. Fatal words ! which resentment and gratitude had unquestionably caused, and which death did not permit him to explain.

He had been placed on a bed. He was nearly without sense. The eager cares of Theodore, his reiterated questions, recalled him for an instant to himself. He opened his mouth. All were hushed to hear him. With a faint, broken voice, he uttered these words : two negroes—Itanoko—He would have continued. His head sunk : his eyes became fixed : he expired.

Such was the unvaried purport of all the depositions. One of the domestics alone added, that during the night, while he was occupied in tending the horses with which Theodore had just arrived, he had perceived a negro whom he did not know, and who appeared to run towards the place where the assassination had been committed.

This negro was Otourou. The equerry acknowledged that he had been the author of my flight ; and that, judging by the time of my departure and that in which Urban had arrived, it was improbable that I should not have encountered him.

A diligent search was then made in the plain which Urban must have crossed in his way to the plantation. At length the spot of the murder was discovered ; and the cutlafs and torn handkerchief were found stained with blood. The overseer swore, that he had seen the former in my possession : and a negro woman deposed, that she had washed the handkerchief frequently for me. The evidence was sufficient to convince the administrators of justice, that I had committed the murder. They immediately issued a warrant to apprehend me and my accomplice. But this accomplice was not known. Otourou's avowal, at the house of Bruno, that he was my comrade, was quite enough for the officers ; and they thought themselves authorised to involve him in my misfortune.

The anguish, the terror, of Ferdinand, when he was informed of these circumstances, may easily be imagined. He would have given a world to have suspended the proceedings (for not one moment did he doubt my innocence) but it was too late : and while I, with Bruno, was congratulating my heart on his return, this unfortunate friend stood with his eyes fixed on the scaffold, on which he saw inevitable death preparing for me.

Thanks to my worthy friends, to have judged me by their own hearts alone ! Yet was every appearance against me—an incredible chain of events—an impenetrable concurrence of circumstances ! I had no defence but an irreproachable life, and an immoveable love of truth—advocates which a prejudiced world laugh at, and which the law little consults. My friends believed their testimony : my friends had the courage to repel falsehood, clothed in the robe of truth. Valuable example ! Be it never forgotten. Already, perhaps, has

as much innocence fallen a victim to deceitful circumstances, as has been sacrificed to the errors of legislation.

Ah! let the good be assured, that virtue is no chimera; that there is an eternal truth, which connects some hearts together, by an invisible chain, and communicates an intellectual language, which expresses to them alone, the secrets of each other's conscience.

The hour compelled my friends to retire: yet not till their generosity, their goodness, had restored confidence to my mind. Reason had resumed her dominion: and I was found capable of sustaining the detail which I have just related.

Still, however, my condemnation seemed inevitable. Two negroes had assassinated Urban: but they were unknown; and what should lead to the discovery of them? In the rapidity with which the fatal circumstances had passed, scarcely did I observe the features of these negroes: and should they be presented to my view, it was not probable I should know them.

Otourou and I were now alone in the prison. He had appeared to yield, less than any other, to the tender sentiments with which we were agitated. I knew his character, and I was little surprised: but another idea alarmed me. I feared he would consider the tenderness with which my friends had spoken to him, as the effect only of their regard for me; and that he would feel all the dreadful severity of his condition, to which he was exposed by his friendship for me. But I deceived myself. He was incapable of this reflexion. The truth is, the sullen harshness of his conduct sprang from the prejudices of his education, which his mind, elevated as it was, had not yet subdued.

So then, said he, as soon as we were left alone, to what we are reduced! Neither innocence nor friendship can rescue us. Ought we to endure the shame which is preparing for us? We are the most unfortunate among men: shall we not be the most despicable too, by receiving from the hands of the executioner that death which we can yet administer to ourselves, with our unpolluted arms? Our glory is yet entire: let us not now stain it, by showing ourselves without courage. Let us die and disappoint the injustice and cruelty of European men. Let them learn, once at least, what the negro can do, whom they oppress. Let our bloody carcases announce our disdain of them: ah, let us have some vengeance!

Little did I expect this discourse. It rushed like a tempest on my soul. Scarcely could all my powers resist the temptation. Honour was most precious to me; opprobrium, most terrifying. The fire of my disposition was roused; the voice, the exhortations of friendship, almost irresistible.

Otourou waited for my answer. While contending sentiments are in fierce conflict in the mind, which of them can break into expression?

Long was the silence. At length, virtue gained the ascendancy. The death you propose, said I, would save us from the scaffold; but can we justify it? In dying by our own hands, or by those of the executioner, the dishonour is equal, if we leave behind a polluted reputation. Of what import, said he, is the opinion of men after our death? Shall we be zealous to live with honour in the remembrance of men, who have not the virtue to disdain injustice, nor the wisdom to frame laws which falsehood cannot surmount? It is chance alone which plants glory on the tomb of man: chance alone saves him from the condemnation of other men.

But, said I, it is necessary that I preserve my own esteem; that I die pure. And who more so than we?—Were our life a series of virtuous efforts, a voluntary death would efface them all; and we shall die involved in the greatest of crimes.—What say you? crimes!—Yes: we should be guilty of injustice to the supreme Author of our being. We are entrusted only with the use, and

not with the property, of life. We cannot have it in our power to dispose of that, which we had it no way in our power to acquire. We should be guilty of injustice to men. We owe to them our succours during the storms of life. They are entitled to our counsels, our examples, our affection. To deprive them of these, by our voluntary death, is to deceive society, and to fly from the discharge of a debt which we contracted in the cradle, and have increased in every instant of our life. See what you propose to me ! To be criminal towards God, towards men, towards ourselves ! What, then, would become of that purity with which you ought to appear in the presence of the eternal Being ? What need was there, then, to engrave on my mind, the ideas of honour and disgrace, since I must disstain the former, and submit to the latter ? Why have I received vigour and fortitude, since, in the instant, in which I most need them, I am forbid to employ them ?—The only honour is to obey the dictates of virtue ; all beside the only disgrace. Vigour and fortitude were given to you, to subdue, or to support, misfortune ; not to fly from it. But, tell me, how would you regard the man, who, to relieve another from a pressing evil, would rather slay than console him ?—As an abominable assassin.—You sit in judgment on yourself. What then is my consolation ? Have you forgot your innocence ?—Still opprobrium !—It belongs only to the slave of his passions. The man who resignedly mounts the scaffold, with innocence and constancy, is among the first of men.

I had frequent occasion to recur to these arguments to persuade Otourou ; and, perhaps, I might not have succeeded, had I not been earnestly seconded by the zeal and abilities of Bruno.

Meanwhile, the faint hope, which had been entertained by our friends, decreased as time advanced. I perceived it visibly in the countenance of Ferdinand, who every day became more dejected, notwithstanding the efforts which he made to conceal his trouble from us. My soul, on the contrary, gathered new strength from day to day ; and I began to contemplate death without emotion. Religion, philosophy, innocence, the little happiness I had ever experienced on the earth, removed all the bitterness of the approaching moment. Yet, sadly did the condition of Ferdinand afflict me ; one day, that Honoria was absent, that Otourou had quitted us for repose, and that Bruno had not yet appeared, I took his hand between mine, and pressing it tenderly, ah, said I, how unhappy am I to see you thus ! Alas, I shall cause your death. But why do you endeavour to conceal your sorrows from me ? They are frightful, said he ; you conceive not all the extent of them. You forget that Urban was my father. What fatality has ordained that my race should be so destructive to you ! My father loaded you with evils ; and when his unjust hatred was suddenly extinguished in the feelings of gratitude, he dies, and his son steps in his place to conduct you to the scaffold. Cease, said I, to outrage your victim. You have done only what it was your duty to do. My misfortune was not your crime. Pity me ; but do not accuse yourself.

The respect that is due to the memory of a father, said Ferdinand, becomes my excuse : and I know you too well to doubt your receiving it ; yet, could I even save you, never should I forget the miseries which I have already caused you. What, then, shall I now do ? When hope has fled, and when your death—Ah, Itanoka—your death becomes unavoidable—what shall I do, when, through me, shall be shed the blood of the innocent ? Your judge, informed by me, laments your fate ; but in vain. I thought that by desisting from my prosecution, you would be free. It is of no avail, said the judge to me ; the vindictive public must be avenged. The law must have its course.

He rose, and retired to the further part of the room ; and I was about to fol-

low him ; but I had no new consolation to offer him, and I sat down without a word.

There is yet one way, said he, returning to me ; but I know you, and I have not courage to name it.—What is it ?—There are but two men who guard you : I may with gold—I understand you ; but let us not entertain the idea. Whatever may be the consequence to me, it is my duty to save you from a weakness. Oh, my friend, remember, the seducer is guilty of the crime committed by the seduced. And what would you thus preserve for me ? A life stained with reproach ! Is not an innocent death preferable ? Virtue and friendship are my sole happiness. By living, I must forfeit one, and become unworthy of the other. Some few days longer life does not deserve the sacrifice.

A considerable time had now elapsed, since the day on which Otourou and I were apprehended. Out of respect to Ferdinand, the judges had hitherto delayed to pass sentence : but they were compelled to place bounds to their complaisance : and our friends could no longer reasonably flatter themselves that it would be extended any further.

The fatal day was at length named, and we were soon to hear the sentence of death pronounced. Honoria and Ferdinand had the sad office to inform us of it. Bruno, during four days past, had not appeared. His absence astonished us all. Whither is he gone ? said I, to Ferdinand. Ferdinand could not tell me. The cause of this strange conduct was hidden in impenetrable darkness. To abandon us in this last moment ! To expose Otourou to his attachment to a voluntary death, which still combated his better reason ? It did not accord with the compassion, it did not accord with the religion of our venerable old father.

What a day was that which preceded the morning appointed for our execution ! My soul was tormented with the most harassing incertitude, which increased with each sound that announced the flight of another hour. I shall cease to exist, said I. What then ? is this so great an evil ? what have I seen upon the earth ? Injustice, avarice, discord, oppression, and revenge ! Millions of men associated together by consent, divided by interest—ever encountering, yet flying each other without ceasing ! Misfortune oppressing the greatest virtue—and slavery the lot of almost all ! Such is the world ! Deserves it to be regretted by reason ?

But whither do I go ? continued I. Profound obscurity ! Impenetrable abyss ! To-morrow, wilt thou devour me !—Ah, rather, to-morrow, my soul, with a rapid flight, swifter than an eagle's wing, shall mount to the abode of peace and felicity ! Let me not now renounce the distinction I have been taught between good and evil. Since the tender years, when Dumont led me by the hand, have I not felt its sacred truth, and has it not elevated my mind, when all beside conspired to depress me ? No : I cannot doubt ; I go to find my God ! I go to see him sitting on the throne of eternity !

In these moments, I scarcely felt myself connected with the earth. The gentlest passions came to tell me that I still existed : and the sighs of Honoria and Ferdinand drew me from my deep meditation.

Oh my friends, cried I, you afflict yourselves ! A little sooner or a little later, must we not, sometime, have separated ? Alas, it costs me as much as you ! I have loved you very tenderly. Honoria, Ferdinand, many negroes live subjected to your laws. While they serve you, sometimes think of the unfortunate Itanoko. Your virtues and my remembrance shall soften their hardships. What have I received from nature, which they do not possess ? Ah ! esteem my unhappy countrymen as your children ! It is an heritage which I bequeath them ; and it shall be more precious to them than a world : for it shall protect them from injustice. May all Europeans, for the happiness of Africa, one day resemble you.

And you, model of friendship, my dear Otourou, forgive me your death : if I had possessed the treasures of the universe, you should have partaken of them. I have

had nothing but misfortunes to divide with you. The portion is dear to me ! cried he, throwing himself into my arms.

Honorina and Ferdinand could not answer. Their oppressed hearts furnished them only with tears. What a situation ! What a moment !

But Bruno, said Otourou, Bruno ! he does not come near us ! My unfortunate friend, more firm than I, had supported the awful sentence of our death, with much more resolution. Yet was his sacrifice greater than mine. He was, even then, in the enjoyment of one of the sweetest instants that can arrive in the life of man. Left in his cradle without a parent near him, death was now announced to him while he was yet in the arms, yet listening to the voice, of a long lost father. And all knew this except I. Delicate sensibility had hidden it from me ; it was not added to sharpen the bitterness with which I reproached myself for his misfortunes, and which I imputed only to myself. Alas, I might have died without knowing all the strength of which friendship is capable !

I took the hand of Ferdinand. Yet one request more, said I, but promise me to grant it. Ah command ! said he, and do not request ! Every word you speak is sacred to me. You know said I, what Dumont has done for me ; and gratitude will soon be no longer in my power. I hope he lives yet : exert your friendship to find him : his old age will have need of consolation : I can give him none :—Ah find him—find his suffering daughter—tell them—ah God, my tears !—they are the last which love shall cost me.—Honorina, receive them to your friendship : to you I present them—the dying Itanoko presents them. Alas ! but for your—brother—pardon me—I wander : my afflictions render me unjust and cruel. I have pierced your heart, but I did not wish it.

I swear, cried Ferdinand—No, it shall be my care, said Honorina : He shall be my father : she shall be my sister. I am satisfied, I cried : I die contented.

The day wasted apace ; and Bruno did not appear. I burned to see him, and the impatience of Otourou yet exceeded mine. From the time that we were suffered to remain together, in the same apartments of the prison, the old negro, whom I had seen at Dumenil's house (the ancient companion and friend of Bruno), had seldom been absent from us. Bruno, I have said, regarded him as a brother : and it was him whom he had sent to bring me back on the arrival of Ferdinand. Bruno had presented this old negro to both Otourou and me, on his return from his unsuccessful search ; and now he was present with us, and this good man seemed to feel all our sorrows. The absence of Bruno confounded him still more than it did us : and I besought to go to his house, and see if he could gain any tidings concerning him.

The old negro soon returned, but with no intelligence of Bruno. He had not appeared, and every one in his house was vainly conjecturing what was become of him.

We must die then without seeing him, said I with grief. Ferdinand, carry him my last adieu. It had been more soothing to me to have embraced him ; but this sacrifice, too, must be made.

Night arrived ; and the jailors entered, to inform our friends that it was time to withdraw. I called together all my powers for this last farewell. I did not doubt, indeed, but they would come to see us in the morning, and wished to spare them the anguish of a formal separation. I took the hands of Honorina and Ferdinand, and pressed them to my heart. The silence of grief reigned over us : I withdrew a moment to recollect myself.

Otourou tendered his arms to them ; and they embraced him with compassion, yet with more admiration. Ah ! thought I, this dreadful silence cannot be endured ! My friends, I cried, casting myself at their feet, to-morrow the idea of death may not leave me master of myself. My mind is yet collected—let me not lose the last, the dearest of your benefactions. I am at your knees :

you are the parents which your religion—my religion—has given me. I am your friend—your son—give me your benedictions—

I could not conclude. My heart dissolved into tears. Alas, cried they, dear and unfortunate Itanoko! Our benedictions shall ever accompany you. I am content, said I. Shall I again embrace you?—Thus then: the last time—my soul will not endure more—Adieu—Adieu for ever!

I made a sign to the jailors. They separated us. I turned my head. They left the prison.

The moment which succeeded froze my faculties. I thought my blood would have ceased to warm my heart. An universal trembling followed: I felt all but the shock of death.

The good old negro had obtained permission to pass the night with us. When the jailors came to fasten the door of our apartment, I said to them: you have seen that I bade a last farewell to my friends. Their love will lead them back to-morrow: do not suffer them to approach us. You will spare them a mournful spectacle; and you will give tranquillity to our last moments. They promised to comply with my request.

Otourou retired with the old negro into the neighbouring chamber; and, as I heard them converse in a low voice, I would not interrupt them, but threw myself on the earth, and remained some hours prostrate before the God of mercy. He compassionated my weakness. His goodness penetrated into my heart. He dried up all my tears. I arose confiding in his mercy, in his justice.

Toward midnight, I felt myself strongly solicited by sleep. I softly approached the door of the chamber. It was open. Otourou was on his bed, and seemed earnestly engaged in listening to the old man, who, on his knees, before him, seemed eagerly to address him. I withdrew, and threw myself into a chair to take some repose.

My eyes closed for some minutes, but it was rather a species of weakness than of sleep. The bell sounded one: I shuddered. Eloquent and terrible hour! said I: funeral forerunner of our departure.

I again essayed to repose, when I thought I heard some noise. In the stillness of night, the slightest sound is swiftly seized by attentive Grief. I listened, and soon distinguished the distant grating of bolts. One unfortunate being more! said I. The noise hastily approached. It came to our door. Ignorant of the hour that was to be our last, I thought they came to lead us to execution.—Now my soul! Come then—I am ready.

I stepped into the chamber to inform Otourou. He had heard the noise, and had risen to join me. Our door opens—A woman enters—shrieks—

It is Honoria. Live!—Live! my friends! Come, said Ferdinand; come, and see your deliverer! He seizes my arm; hurries me along; runs; I raise my eyes; it is Bruno.

Age enfeebled his step. They had advanced and gained the room before him. Otourou and I fell at his feet. Oh my father! my father! cried each of us. He has rendered life to us all! said our friends. My children, said he to us, it is too much—moderate your transports. He bent over us. He tendered his hands. Oh my children! oh my friends! said he, join with me to praise our God. He raised his trembling arms to heaven—

Protector of the unfortunate! Sovereign Being! Thou seest thy work! they live: let them increase in virtue, and I am recompensed!

Scarcely had he finished, when Otourou arose, and sprang from us in an instant. He returned. It was the good old negro whom he led by the hand. Behold! said Bruno, embracing him—Behold! the price of all your kindness to me! I restore—

Itanoko, cried Otourou, I had the happiness of partaking your sufferings with you ; partake of my joy ! Embrace the father of your friend !

Your father ! And have you hidden him from me ! Oh my friend ? Did you not suffer enough ?—But how ?—

You shall know all, said the father of Otourou ; but our present moments are due to Bruno. We will not take any thing from gratitude.

We surrounded the worthy old Bruno. We carried him, as in triumph, to our apartment. We placed him in a chair. We arranged ourselves around him. Our sailors, affected, astonished, could not quit us. They could not leave the moving scene. Fierceness had fled from their countenance ; and admiration had taken its place. What a spectacle ! Come, blind Pride ! and compare your pleasures with those of Bruno !

My friends, said he, I understand you. You burn to know—but permit me a moment—Let my heart revel in this inebriating delight ! He looked some moments on the interesting groupe. His lips trembled, his bosom heaved—The tears, which furrowed his cheeks, the fire of his eyes, the involuntary emotion of his limbs, all painted his enthusiasm—all attested the felicity of a beneficent man : in fine, he looked up with an eye of gratitude toward heaven. And now we prepared.

Formerly, said he, less infirm, I from time to time visited the mountains which separate us from the Spanish inhabitants of this island, to soften the miseries of the unfortunate negroes, whom the inconsistency or rather the cruelty of their masters, has forced to fly to that shelter. They all knew me ; I carried them some little succours, and that, which was of more value to them, the word of a compassionate God. My presence used to produce joy amongst them ; they would assemble around me ; and I was wont to return content with having been able to solace them with at least one day of happiness.

During the two last years, sickness and old age have suspended these visits, which were a great delight to me ; and I had scarce a hope any more to see my poor negroes. It is five days since, that, quitting you at night, contemplating your innocence and sufferings, I returned home, lamenting the stroke under which you fell ; and supplicating heaven not to reject the cries of the oppressed. My mountain negroes presented themselves to my thoughts ; and a suspicion struck into my mind, which it was not possible for me to stifle, and which I received with all the certitude of conviction. I instantly arose, and prostrated myself ; and day surprised me in that situation. It required little to make me ready ; and, without communicating my intention to any one, I began my route. You will suppose I did not proceed very quickly, and I could not travel my fifteen leagues in less than two days. I had no difficulty in finding my poor, friendless negroes, for I knew their usual retreats.

What, my father, cried I, expose yourself alone, at your age ! My friend, said he, there is no age which has not its vigour, when the will is roused. But attend—

I arrived at the mountains, and met some of my negroes. They recollected, and embraced me. Ah, my father, my good father ! Is it you ! said they. We thought you dead. I was much fatigued. The mountain is rugged ; and they took me into their arms, and carried me into a grotto, which served them as an asylum during the night. As it was cold, they kindled a fire, and I ate with them some wild roots which they presented to me.

The report of my arrival was soon spread, and I saw them successively arrive, till the number was about fifty, who lavished their grateful caresses on me. When I imagined I had no more to expect, I demanded if they thought that all their companions were present. One of them casting his eye around, said, yes ; we are all here, I can assure thee : there are no more within five or six leagues

Then I fell on my knees; they followed my example, and we joined in prayer. Having besought God with a loud voice to bless them, to console, and not to abandon them, and all of them having added in concert that they pardoned the white people, I distributed the little succours which I brought them.

I afterwards sat myself down; and they placed themselves in a semicircle before me: and now I gave them a short exhortation adapted to their capacity and condition. This done, I spoke to them of the city, and led them insensibly to hear your history. They listened to me with that attention, that compassion, which the unfortunate man gives to other unfortunate men. During my recital, I anxiously observed their various looks. Two of them appeared to me to be particularly moved: but they were silent. Several of the others said: How! are they innocent, and must they die? Yes, alas! said I—nothing can save them but the confession of the two negroes, who were in truth guilty of the death of M. Urban.

One of those, whose agitations I had noticed, said to me, good father, will you begin this story again? I should be very glad to hear it once more. I complied with this desire, and, my suspicions being now fixed on these two, I gave a minute detail of the place, the time, and the circumstances of the assassination, so that they could not mistake them. When I had finished, I dwelt with earnestness on the chastisements which God had in reserve for the perpetrators of this deed, not only to punish them for the crime, but also to avenge the blood of the innocent. I had no fear of overcharging the picture, and perhaps my feelings made me eloquent. When I had given a little time to the operation of remorse, and I perceived I had struck them with terror, I passed suddenly to the recompenses which are attached to a voluntary confession. I painted to them with tears in my eyes, the awful, dreadful Judge of nature disarmed by unfeigned repentance, and blotting the crime from existence. Ah! my friends! cried I, see the palm which one generous effort will obtain! Behold the peace and the honour of the guilty restored! And what price is too dear to purchase peace of mind? But even this, my friends, does not bound the recompenses of a munificent God. An eternity of happiness shall repay a momentary sacrifice.

Suddenly, he, who had requested me to repeat the detail, sprang from the ground and cried—behold the hand which struck Urban!

I cried out aloud with extacy; I arose, and threw myself on his neck. Ah, happy, happy mortal! happy in exercising the greatest of virtues! The other negro advanced: and the whole assembly embraced them, congratulated their resolution, and thanked them, as if each of them had been the friend of my Itanoko, of my Otourou.

We had not foreborn, said one of the two negroes, to have made the avowal sooner, had we known the danger to which innocence was exposed, by our deed. We inflicted vengeance: we were no assassins. We attacked Urban with arms in his hand. He took the advantage of our sleep, tore us from our country, and plunged us into slavery. Death awaits us. Well: we will endure it. Your God shall not deceive us. He exists, since there are such men, as you, on the earth!

Ah! my friends, conceive you all the rapture which I felt in this moment! I had saved your judges from a frightful deed of injustice; I had saved you from death; and I had led two souls to honour and virtue.

When the day appeared, the negroes pressed me to depart, and fly to the salvation of innocence; and the two unfortunate men were ready to accompany me. My children, said I, it belongs not to me to be your accuser. I have pointed out your duty. You shall have courage to perform it. Advance before me, and yourselves acquaint the judges with the whole fact. We will do all that, replied

they; but we will attend you. You are feeble and have need of assistance. It is the only good we can do you. We now departed, and all the other negroes followed us as far as the fear of danger would permit. At length, we must separate; and they turned back, heaping benedictions on me.

I cannot paint to you their last farewell to their comrades. It was the voice of nature disdaining a crime, and triumphing in an effort of virtue! It was the national spirit, that repulsed the members who disgraced them, and which caressed the heroes who constituted their glory!

The two negroes and I continued our route. Pardon, my friends, my worn out strength. It took me two days to perform my journey back. Alas, the impatience of my heart made me suffer more than fatigue.

We arrived. They quitted me to attend the judge. On the way, I had not heard a single sigh from them, but they conversed calmly, and sometimes cheerfully, with me. Their countenance was serene, their heart without a murmur. I beheld in them the satisfaction of returning innocence and the triumph of virtue.

I passed sometime at home to take a little repose and nourishment; then, ran to the judge. They were yet in his anti-chamber. When they saw me they said—All is done, my good father. My tears flowed in spite of me, and I embraced them with affection, with veneration.

May heaven recompense you, my children, said I; and I left them to enter the closet of the judge. You have prevailed, said he; your friends are saved. I presume that you wish to see them. Here is my order. It will open the prison to you, at any hour of the night; but, charitable old man, how have you accomplished this?

I could not but satisfy him; and I recounted to him all that you have heard.

This miracle was worthy of you, said he, respectfully taking my hand. But that which will surprise you most, is, that the manes of Urban will go unrevenge. How! said I. The truth, replied he, deposed by these two negroes, is sufficient to save the accused: but it cannot be admitted to condemn themselves: and there are no proofs against them. Itanoko's evidence cannot be received, even if he should recollect them, having been himself tried for the crime. There is then only their own confession; and this confession is destroyed by an axiom of the law, which says: *nemo perire volet*. From the strange circumstances of this wonderful event, it happens, that, even in their own confession, they find the recompense of an effort, just indeed—but painful to nature.

I quitted him, and flew to Ferdinand. I found him with Honoria, both lost in mute anguish. I could only cry out, that you were saved; and without my giving any explanation, without their asking it, we ran here; and I have the sweet delight of beholding your felicity, in the very place where your sufferings have so often wounded my heart.

It will be easier to imagine, than describe, the sentiments by which we were all agitated. Bruno could not moderate our transports. Otourou, his father, Ferdinand, Honoria, and I, successively embraced him. We all spoke to him together: we gave him no time to answer any of us.

He would have gladly returned our caresses, partaken in our transports; but his heart could no longer withstand the pressure of so many delights.

Our friends gladly would have had us, instantly, quit our mournful abode, whose bare aspect recalled to them all that we had endured. But some formalities of the law must detain us yet four and twenty hours longer in the prison. We all needed rest: it was even necessary, to preserve our health.

Our friends, therefore, retired. How different this separation from that of the preceding evening!

The moment they were gone, Otourou folded me in his arms. Ah! I shall see your happiness completed, he cried. Dumont and Anelia will be restored to us. And I, in the bosom of my dear father, inseparably near you, witness of the virtues of these amiable friends, shall have nothing more to desire on the earth.

Oh my friend! I answered, if this moment had interested myself alone, believe me, I could have regarded it with some indifference: but to see you escape from a danger, into which my friendship dragged you, to see you in the arms of your father, this is a felicity which cannot be supported with moderation. May your happy preface be realized! May the two persons, so dear to us, be united to us for ever!

But, continued I, let us talk of your father. What fortunate chance—I will not speak at present, interrupted Otourou, of the principal accidents of his life: they are connected with those of Bruno; and Bruno has promised a recital of them. Suffice it now to tell you, that having, at the age of five and twenty, been made a prisoner to the king of Galam, he saw himself separated, and that forever, from my mother. He was fortunate enough to escape; but, at a distance from his country, having no knowledge of that in which he then was, he lost himself. A long time he wandered, ignorant of his course, and arrived, without any idea of where he now was, on the borders of the red sea. Some Arabs surprised him in his sleep; seized him; conducted him to Constantinople; and told him to the grand visier.

It was there, continued Otourou, that he was first known to Bruno, and they have never been separated since. You have been a witness of his attentive friendship, from the time that we were brought into this dismal place. This was but at first the effect of his humanity. God has recompensed him, by adding to it a more tender sentiment. It is about five days since he only was with me in my chamber; and I was ignorant of what prevented you from joining us. In one of these effusions, so frequent with the unfortunate, I named my mother whom I had never seen. The name struck on his ear. Twenty times he made me repeat all I knew of the matter: then, yielding to the voice of nature, corroborated by circumstances which could not be mistaken, he caught me in his arms, and called me his son. Surprised, transported, already I ran to call you. My heart arrested me in my course: ah! said it—respect his feelings: this last stroke would be death to him! I then concealed it from you: and it is the only secret I have ever kept from my Itanoko.

Otourou continued: I leave you to judge of my father's extasy, his torments: what he enjoyed, and what he suffered!

And now Otourou and I separated, each of us to deliver ourselves to repose. I endeavoured, but in vain, to sleep. My bed refreshed me; but I could not close my eyes. Like seas which are agitated by storms, and whose waves yet bear the marks of the tempest, long after a calm has spread through the surrounding air, my heart, in which so many sensations had been fiercely contending, was still impressed with the footsteps of their devastation.

Otourou slept profoundly. I banished tranquillity by running rapidly through the past. He enjoyed it by yielding only to the gentle sensations of the present. Happily, too, for him, he had escaped love—that terrible passion, which renders misery more poignant, and happiness sometimes insupportable! If Otourou had known how to pardon an injury, cheerful in the depth of misfortune as in the lap of joy, he had never experienced the torments of the heart: a thirst for vengeance was his only torture. Notwithstanding the happy events which now crowded upon him—I knew Otourou—If Theodore had lived, he would not have slept. Theodore was no more: he tasted all the delights of peace.

At noon, our friends came to call us. They had procured for us a more

comfortable apartment, into which they conducted us. What a happy situation! We were as brethren whom storms had shipwrecked and dispersed, and who have suddenly met, after having despaired to see each other again. With our friends, was the good Dumenil, who would not be denied the pleasure of accompanying them, and of beholding the most delightful scene that a delicate mind can enjoy. But what was my surprise, to find the magistrate there who had interrogated me! I had only seen the judge: I now recognised the man.

We placed ourselves at table. Ah, how delicious the repast! Alas, long had our food been inundated with our tears! The purest joy, the most glowing friendship, made an ample reparation for all!

Our minds were relaxed, and a little event came, fortunately enough, to give us a moment's amusement.

The second service had just been brought in, when a servant informed the judge that a gentleman wished to speak with him. The magistrate would have stepped out for this purpose. No, said Honoria, you shall not take that trouble: let the gentleman enter: and she desired the servant to introduce him. We saw a young man elegantly dressed, who saluted the company with an air at once disdainful and polite. He then accosted the magistrate, who conducted him to the window to hear his business. We had replaced ourselves at the table, from which we had risen to return his salutation. Ferdinand whispered to me: you have never seen one of those people, whom, in France, they call *petit-maitres*; this is one. He is from the country, which is, by prescription, the model of fashion. I looked at him, and could not but smile. Never did I see attention so artfully divided. He gave an ear to the magistrate; a half shut eye to the rest of the company; one hand to the adjusting of his dres, and the other to the arrangement of his watch trinkets. His body did not cease a moment from action: he changed the position of his feet at every instant, to display, in succession, the elegant shape of his shoe, the brilliancy of his buckles, and the charming turn of his leg. His business finished, he approached the table, talking of indifferent things to the magistrate. Faith, sir, said he, in a half whisper, there is no company which the presence of a lady will not render agreeable; but, gallantry apart, it is a company somewhat mixed. You are, said the magistrate, surprised to find me here—is it not so?—Not precisely—but—But, there are certain people, sir, to whom I should say—these are unfortunate men, and they would understand me. To you I will say, that the negro there (and he pointed to me) is the son of a great lord of his country, and the nephew of his sovereign. Come: join them: you will find them good company. Oh, I have not doubted that a minute. High birth is seen with a glance. The happiest air—Sir (to me) I salute you. You will look at Paris without doubt. I shall set myself down for the honour of presenting you at court. But, how unfortunate I am! I have quite deranged the company! No ceremony—I fly! He made an attentive bow to Honoria, gave a gracious smile to me, a sort of inflexion of the body to the others, and disappeared in an instant. The judge took his seat; and we all laughed at the folly of this young man.

After dinner, the magistrate quitted us, with an assurance that we should be free the next day. Ah! said I to my friends, in the midst of you I did not think of liberty. I thought only of my bliss. Taste it, said Bruno to me, but as a wife man who relies not on its solidity. It flies almost in the moment that you have seized it. No one has experienced this more than I.

Ah, this is the instant, said I, to impart to us the story of your life. It cannot fail to be an instructive lesson. All joined their intreaties to mine. I consent, said Bruno; as it may, at least, serve to amuse you. It is a tissue.

of follies: but you will not be surpris'd, since it is the life of a man which I am about to relate.

Birth, riches, honours, pleasures, love, these are the objects of men's felicity! I was not an exception to the rule; they were mine; and you will perceive how fragile their base is.

I was born at Marseilles, of a family rendered illustrious by a commerce of seven hundred years, exercised without stain—a nobility less shining than that of heroes, but surely more useful, and whose title is not sullied with the tears of humanity.

My mother died in giving me birth; and, as I was the only fruit of their union, my father lavished the whole affections of his heart on me. Sufficiently rich, he quitted commerce, and turned all his attention to the care of my education.

Nature gave me a happy figure, the fiery character of my countrymen, their swift imagination, and all the ardour of their passions. I would not have spoken thus of my capacity, did I not think it a homage due to my fellow citizens: know, then, I was altogether a Provençal; and that is to say much.

At the time of my birth our commerce with the Levant was on the decline. The mean abilities of the consuls distributed in the sea-ports there, was supposed to be the cause. The chamber of commerce at Marseilles cast their eyes on my father, as a person capable of repairing the evil. Such an honour interfered with his views; but the love of his country rose superior to his private wishes. He was appointed to the place of consul at Smyrna. The king confirmed the nomination; and he prepared for his departure.

Being too young to accompany him, my father committed me to the care of a beloved friend: and, having taken every precaution which he thought would contribute to my happiness, he embarked for Smyrna.

My education was that of all the young men of my condition and fortune; that is to say, my talents were assiduously cultivated, and my morals neglected. They talked to me of virtue and religion; because they must talk of them: but they dwelt on my future riches, on the charms of my figure, and the honours which awaited me.

Thus had I false notions of every thing. I took reputation for virtue; enjoyment, for happiness; and glory for my only aim.

At eighteen, I was entirely formed, and was the inhabitant of Marseilles; that is to say, I was sufficiently corrupted. My father was eager to see me: and the curiosity of youth, and yet more the respect paid my father's rank, which I flattered myself to partake, met his wishes. I was in haste to proceed to him. I departed, and was soon in his arms.

The novelty of every thing which was before my eyes, the honours which were paid me, the first impressions of filial affection, the pleasures, the luxury of our modes of life—these occupied all my delightful moments: and I passed six months, if not happy, at least imagining myself to be so.

One morning carelessly walking without object or motive, I accidentally entered the place where slaves are exposed to sale. A beautiful and elegant woman struck my sight. Her profound grief made an impression on my mind, which I had never before felt. Forgetting her chains, I approached her with all the respect that suffering beauty can inspire, and all the ardour of a passion which is but just enkindled. I entered into conversation with her. She informed me, in bad French, that she was an Hungarian and a christian; that her name was W*** Ki; that she had been unworthily taken away by a merchant whom she showed me; and that she now expected, in wretchedness and slavery, the completion of her unhappy destiny.

Love embellished, in my eyes, the action which I was about to do, while

I thought I listened only to the voice of religion and humanity. I accosted the merchant, and he offered me this slave for five hundred sequins. I gave him some money as earnest, and ran home to bring the remainder of the sum. I returned, and gave it to the merchant, led away the slave, and presented her to my father.

He had too much penetration not to perceive my motives, was too virtuous to tolerate my irregularities, but too weak to oppose himself to my pretended happiness. If this slave was of a distinguished family, as she herself had said, of pure manners, and of the same religion, why disdain ties which Providence seemed to have formed? Was he not rich enough to be indifferent as to fortune? and ought not my happiness to be superior to all other considerations? It was thus that my good father reasoned. He wrote into Hungary. The intelligence, which he received, was to the advantage of Elizabeth: and she was no longer regarded but as the woman destined to be my wife.

A profound dissimulation, a heart without principles, but assuming all the appearance of virtue, an enormous ambition, all the arts of refined coquetry, these composed the character of Elizabeth. Such was the woman from whom I looked for the happiness of my life, and who was formed to be the torment of it.

I will not weary you with the detail of all that my passion employed to gain her love. Tyrannical in her caprices, she had the art to make me pass from uncertainty to despair, and from despair to hope. By turns haughty, gracious, cold, tender, I found myself, after all my cares, less certain of my fate, than on the first day.

I had relied, for the success of my passion, more on my personal accomplishments than on the qualities of the heart, of which I knew not the advantages. The small-pox seized upon me, and, in a few days, I was at extremity.

Imagine my father's alarms. Every effort was made to save me. Art and paternal cares succeeded; and I was declared to be out of danger. But what was my condition! My face, formerly engaging, now scared and hideous—my hand, which formerly ran with rapidity and grace over the strings of the harp, now contracted by this fatal malady; and my whole person horribly meagre! Behold the disgusting form, which enclosed a heart that still burned with love! Alas, I thought I had lost every thing, which could merit the affection of a woman; and the happiness, which I placed in my personal attractions, passed away as a shade. I must now renounce, said I, the hope of being beloved; but the conduct of Elizabeth chased from my mind this terrifying idea.

Inexplicable woman! She lavished on me, in my malady, the tenderest attentions. On my recovery, she scarcely ever quitted me. She appeared no way disgusted with my aspect, but looked on me with eyes full of tenderness. I ascribed this to her virtue; and thus she became more dear to me.

I had perfectly recovered, when the grand vizier, by order of the sultan, made a tour through the different cities of his empire, to rectify various abuses.

Ibrahim was an exalted man, a great minister, and the favourite of his master. With a dignified person, he was good, magnificent, generous; possessed all that could engage the attention of women, and merit the esteem of men. He was no longer in his youth; but the character of his physiognomy had rather gained, than lost, by years. Alas! he is no more, and I cannot yet refuse tears to his memory!

He travelled with Asiatic pomp; and, every where, attended him the honours due to the second person of the empire. At Smyrna, the most superb

entertainments were prepared for his amusement: and my father was assiduous to exceed all others as well by the delicacy as the sumptuousness, of that which he gave him. Regulated agreeable to the French manner, it could not fail to be delicious to Ibrahim, both by the taste and the novelty of the scene. Women do not appear in Turkey at public festivals: my father graced his with all the European women at Smyrna, whose riches or beauty could give splendor to the entertainment.

Elizabeth was not forgotten: my love embellished her with all, that luxury or art could add to her charms: and my self-love congratulated itself, in secret, to behold her the queen of her rivals.

Ibrahim, no less affable than great, obligingly laying aside oriental austerity, mingled in the crowd at the ball; addressed himself with politeness to the women; conversed familiarly with the men; spoke to Elizabeth, (but without particularly distinguishing her from others); and did not withdraw till four in the morning: when he delicately assured my father, that he placed a price on this entertainment superior to every other with which he had been honoured. I had my share in his attentions; and, the next day, he did not forget me in a magnificent present which he sent to my father.

He remained eight days longer at Smyrna, during which time I did not perceive the slightest difference in the conduct of Elizabeth. False, with immovable nerve, she preserved to the last the perfidious art which had ensnared me; and never had she caressed her benefactor, her deliverer, her lover, with such tenderness as in the moment in which she was about to abandon him to despair!

In the evening preceding the day appointed for Ibrahim's departure, my father and I went to take our leave of him. He received us at his public audience. After the usual ceremonies, we retired, and I thought I had bade him an eternal adieu.

We returned to my father's house. Elizabeth was unusually cheerful; and this evening was delicious to my soul. I wasted my heart in love; and, drunk with pleasure and happiness, I only quitted her, to cast myself into the arms of sleep.

My sleep breathed the joy and tranquillity of my mind, and continued long beyond the usual hour of my rising. I awoke; I looked at my watch; it was near ten. None of my people had yet entered my chamber. I arose, and went out, wondering at this negligence. I saw consternation on every visage. I questioned: they answered me with stutters, but without giving me any information. My first apprehensions respected my father; and I flew to his apartment. He seemed to expect me. Tears were in his eyes. He pressed me to his heart, remained some minutes without speaking; then he said: my son, this hour calls for a little firmness of mind; yet, what loss you? an object unworthy of your cares! a despicable woman, undeserving the honour which you do her! Think no more of her! Elizabeth flies you—flies into the arms of Ibrahim!

Ah my friends! ah Honoria, Ferdinand! You who know what love is—do you conceive my condition? No: how should you judge of the agony of tumultuous passion by the purity of your own joy? Oh, what fearful thoughts succeed each other in the mind of a betrayed lover! Nature, honour, duty, reason, are lost in the whirlwind! Man becomes a tiger! he would devour the universe: he would devour himself!

My father had pity on my feelings. His ardent affection tried every means which he thought could calm my agitation. Love was stronger than he; and hope was still with me. I thought myself beloved, and imagined that force only had placed her in the power of my rival.

I wished to be informed of the particulars of this event ; and, in despite of the proofs of Elizabeth's perfidy, such was my blind attachment, that I still believed her faith unstained.

My people had found the windows of her chamber open, and a ladder of silk attached to the balcony. There was no trace of violence ; no cries had been heard, to mark her resistance. It appeared, that she had fled with the dress in which I had so much admired her, on the preceding evening. But beside, she had taken nothing of all that my fond heart had lavished on her. So little suspicion had any one of her flight, that it would not have been perceived till the usual hour of her women's attendance in the morning, had not the vizier (who departed at midnight, to avoid the heat of the day) dispatched, when he was at the distance of three leagues from Smyrna, an aga with a letter addressed to me. It arrived about six in the morning. My father received and read it. He believed it not, till convinced by flying to the apartment of Elizabeth : instantly he forbade any one to speak to me of it.

Cruel letter ! whose words were written in blood on my heart : nor have ever been effaced from it ! Hear what they were :—

" Young christian,

Complain not of me : I have done you no wrong. It was for the happiness of man, that the Omnipotent created this amiable sex, who are subjected to our will. We ought to be their protectors, not their tyrants. He has given us strength, courage, and virtue : to them he has given the power of charming us, and the right of choosing a master. If Elizabeth has preferred me, you ought not to lament her loss ; nor I applaud myself for the acquisition. Destiny has done all : and her choice was written in the book of life, before her charms had appeared to our eyes. The universe is open before you. For one woman that you lose, you may find a thousand. Young, accomplished, show yourself, you will see them at your feet. It is our's, to love them : it is their's, to seek us. I send two thousand sequins. It is your property which I render you, and not the price of this slave : she is inestimable. May the right arm of the sovereign Author of all, and of the puissant Mahomet, shed upon you the perfume of his favours ! Adieu !

ISRAHIM, vizier.

The traitor ! cried I, this despicable gold shall serve my vengeance ! I will follow the villain. I will perish, or tear my unfortunate fair from his arms. My father, terrified by this rash idea, opposed it with paternal firmness. A deep melancholy seized me ; a burning fever succeeded ; and I was at the gates of death. He saw himself, at length, reduced to the necessity of sacrificing my life, or of yielding to the wildest design which could enter into the mind of man. He consulted my physician, who declared that my recovery depended absolutely on his compliance, and besought him to sacrifice prudence to his paternal tenderness.

My father flattered himself that the time, which my recovery would require, would so long delay my departure, that some happy circumstance might arise, which would lead to a wiser resolution ; and formally gave his consent to my enterprize. But love, jealousy, revenge, wrought miracles. Before the end of a month, my strength was restored ; and, a barbarous son, as well as a delirious lover—I abandoned a weeping father, to pursue an unfaithful mistress.

In order to be less liable to suspicion, I assumed the Mahometan dress and manners ; and, during an abode of two years at Smyrna, I had perfectly acquired the Turkish language. My unfortunate father, closing his eyes on my ingratitude—shall I say—forgetting his own duty, procured a commodious vessel for me, and furnished me with recommendations, and considerable sums of money ; the only means, in his power, of lessening the danger to which I was exposing myself.

He conjured me to listen to the voice of prudence, and to be careful of myself, for his sake. He gave me his benediction; and delivered me to my destiny, with the bitterest tears. Accompanied by two faithful slaves, I embarked with a favourable wind, and was soon far from Smyrna.

It is not from a man devoured by a profound passion, that an account of the beauties of nature are to be expected. I saw with indifference, or rather, I saw not at all, the enchanting spectacle of the isles of the Archipelago. These smiling coasts, on which the ancient Grecians erected the temple of voluptuousness—their delicious views—the incense of their enamelled valleys, of their forests of myrtles and roses, the pureness of their unstained skies, moved not my senses! My heart, my soul, my mind, knew only Elizabeth!

At length, without my perceiving it, we approached that superb city, Constantinople—the eternal monument of the folly of Constantine! A prince whom we have named great, and who was so truly little. A mortal whose weak mind was the cause of a world of misery, and whose tomb is sanctified by religion, while his memory justly claims the disclaim of posterity.

When man abandons himself to his passions, continued Bruno, they treat him with the most capricious tyranny. While my vessel hastened towards Constantinople, I had no wish but to arrive there; every thing that was to accomplish my wishes appeared easy. Behold me at Constantinople; and see now inquietudes harass my soul! It was only in finding myself so near Elizabeth that difficulties presented themselves to my thought.

How was I now to act? The harems of the Turks are almost inaccessible. The apartments of their women, eternally shut up, threaten a swift death to the audacious stranger who dares to enter within their doors. Yet, I must brave this danger or renounce the hopes which had already cost me so much.

I pass for a merchant of Aleppo; and, in that character, I gained admittance into the palace of the vizier; but I did not dare to present myself in his presence; I feared his observations; and only wished to gain the attention of his people, that amongst them I might find some one who would suit my purposes.

The man whose designs are criminal, thinks only of unjust means; and to corrupt some of the vizier's servants was that which offered itself to my mind. I therefore attempted to gain some of them by profuse presents; but confidence was a delicate affair, and I dared not to give it to any of them. The first torment of the seducer is to mistrust those whom he has corrupted.

Among the number of the domestics I had distinguished a negro, who was yet young. It was the father of Otourou. The frankness of his manner, a certain air which his condition could not conceal, and which expressed vigour of character, but yet more than all the rest, the difference of his religion, which prevented the Mahomet name from being the object of his veneration, persuaded me that I had now encountered a man proper to second my enterprize. I thought I did not mistake his sentiments with regard to me; I believed that friendship inspired them, and yet was I still silent.

One day, he said to me: You fill me with benefactions. How have I deserved them? Be sincere: your gifts are the anticipated price of a secret which I see weighs you down. If I am not worthy of your confidence, why do you pay me, as if you had already honoured me with it? If I merit your confidence, why do you withhold from me the power of acquitting myself by serving you? Choose then: take back your presents, if you will be silent; speak, if you wish that I should keep them.

(To be continued.)

*Letters to a young lady. By the rev. John Bennet.**(Continued from page 75.)*

L E T T E R I V.

ENDEAVOUR to acquire a taste for the beauties of fine writing, as it is displayed in our present, numerous list of English classics, the Spectators, Tatlers, the Guardian, the Rambler, the Adventurer, the World, &c. I have placed Addison at the head of this catalogue, because he, more frequently than any of the rest, gives lessons of morality and prudence to your sex, and, for delicacy of sentiment, is peculiarly adapted to female reading. There is sometimes, perhaps, a languor in his papers. He may not have all that fire, and energy, and pathos, which have since characterized some celebrated writers: but for ease, gracefulness, simplicity and nature, he is absolutely without a rival, and perhaps ever will be without a superior. A critic of modern times has said, that whoever would write the English language with ease, should spend his days and nights in reading the works of Addison.

To this frequent perusal of the best writers, add, if possible, an acquaintance with some living characters of improved education. Conversation with people of genius and sentiment is the easiest and quickest way to improvement. It gives us all its graces, without its austerities; its depth, without its wrinkles. We soon grow languid and gloomy with abstracted studies, weary of ourselves, and sated with our pursuits. Conversation gently agitates the sedentary frame, and gives a brisker motion to the blood and spirits. The countenance is flushed with pleasure; the eyes sparkle, and the heart expands and glows with emulation.

L E T T E R V.

TO write letters well is a very desirable excellence in a woman. Every situation, character, connexion, devotion, friendship, love, business, all require the exercise of this talent. It is an office particularly suited to the liveliness of your fancy, and the sensibility of your heart: and your sex, in general, much excels ours, in the ease and graces of epistolary correspondence. Not cramped with the shackles and formality of rules, their thoughts are expressed spontaneously, as they flow, and become, more immediately, (what a letter always should be) a lively, amusing, written conversation. A man attends to the niceties of grammar, or well-turned periods; a woman gives us the effusions of her soul. The first may please a few languid critics: the latter will delight every person of sensibility and discernment.

I had once the honour of corresponding with a lady, whose letters astonished me. Imagery, taste, pathos, spirit, fire, and ease vied with each other, which should be the most conspicuous feature in the productions of her pen. They came not from the head: it was the heart, which wrote them. They were not faultless; but they were impassioned. They had defects; but they had likewise beauties, which must have warmed the coldest critic, that ever existed. They were interesting to an high degree; and left this conviction strongly on my mind, that we often labour only to be dull, and in the search of distant ornaments, chill the natural fervors of the soul.

L E T T E R VI.

WITH the history of your own country, you cannot decently be unacquainted.

If indeed, you consider history in its proper light, not as a mere detail of names, facts, epochs, and events, but as a picture of human nature, and of the wonderful administration of Providence, apportioning rewards and punishments to nations, and frequently to individuals, according to their actions, it will

become not only an entertaining study, but a source of the sublimest, moral improvement. It will give you the richest knowledge of men and things; from what has happened, you may deduce what will, in similar situations; and you will learn to adore the wisdom, justice and perfections of him, who, under all the changes of time, falls of empire, the conflicts of passion, and the interests of man, is the same "yesterday, to-day, and for ever;" carrying on, amidst all apparent disorder, one grand and comprehensive scheme of happiness and probation.

Goldsmith has agreeably abridged and condensed the English history, in a well-known work, of two small volumes, intitled *Letters from a Nobleman to his Son*. If your curiosity is excited to pursue this study on a larger scale, Henry will give you every thing that delights in genius, language, colouring, and description.

Hume is, by no means, an impartial historian; but he is a very splendid, captivating writer. If he is not dispassionate, he is always enchanting; and, if he does not uniformly convince, he never fails to charm.

It had been happy for this writer, if he had never attempted any thing but history. He might then have gone to his grave with unequivocal applause. But in his moral and metaphysical works, he is an enemy to the dearest interests of mankind. He has endeavoured to sap the foundations of that religion, which is the only source of every hope and every comfort. His cold and sullen scepticism has done infinite mischief. It more than sullies all the lustre of his literary fame.

LETTER VII.

ROBERTSON's history of Charles the fifth and of Mary queen of Scots, will both instruct and entertain you. The historiographer has been esteemed an excellent writer. But I have always, in private, thought his style too laboured and stately. It has not the ease and simplicity of the ancients. It does not equal several of the moderns. It has neither the concise energy of Hume, nor the more flowing and easy graces of Gibbon.

The late dr. Stewart, in a very elegant work, has controverted almost all the assertions of his predecessor, concerning Mary, and become the champion of this unfortunate queen. But you have nothing to do with literary controversy. Leave them to the tribunal of an impartial public. Time will weigh their separate merits in the balance of truth. Either or both of them will exercise your taste, and improve your understanding.

Stretch's *Beauties of History* will furnish you with many short, agreeable anecdotes, both ancient and modern, at a very small expense of time and trouble. Knowledge thus epitomized, is what I should recommend. On such subjects, you want short and pithy sketches, rather than laboured and prolix dissertations.

The history of Greece and Rome is so frequently alluded to, so connected with that of almost all other nations, and so full of curious incidents and anecdotes, that a little knowledge of it would be very useful and entertaining. But, in general, the writers on the subject are too voluminous for a female. They make up no little share of the labour in a classical education. Goldsmith has likewise given his assistance to epitomize this branch of history. I know no other writer so proper for your purpose.

To attain just a glimpse of general history, the most useful work I recollect, is the abbé Milot's *Elémens sur l'Histoire*. On his comprehensive and condensed plan, there is much in a little compass. By travelling over a few fields, you gain a most immense and extended horizon, and many tracts of hitherto undiscovered country. History at large is so voluminous and complicated, that, to a young lady, who should understand, as it were, but the outline, it very much wants such a mode of abridgment, and simplification.

(To be continued.)

AN HOPKINSONIAN FLIGHT.

A pretty story, written in the year of our Lord 1774. By Peter Grievous, esq.
A. B. C. D. E.

VELUTI IN SPECULO.

[Continued from page 101.]

CHAP. IV.

AS the old gentleman advanced in years, he began to neglect the affairs of his family, leaving them chiefly to the management of his steward. Now the steward had debauched his wife, and by that means gained an entire ascendancy over her. She no longer deliberated what would most benefit either the old farm or the new; but said and did whatever the steward pleased. Nay so much was she influenced by him, that she could neither utter *aye* or *no* but as he directed. For he had cunningly persuaded her, that it was very fashionable for women to wear padlocks on their lips, and that he was sure they would become her exceedingly. He therefore fastened a padlock to each corner of her mouth; when the one was open, she could only say *aye*; and when the other was loosed, could only cry *no*. He took care to keep the keys of these locks himself; so that her will became entirely subject to his power.

Now the old lady and the steward had set themselves against the people of the new farm; and began to devise ways and means to impoverish and distress them.

They prevailed on the noblemen to sign an edict against the new settlers, in which it was declared, that it was their duty, as children, to pay something towards the supplying their father's table with provisions, and to the supporting the dignity of his family; for that purpose it was ordained, that all their spoons, knives and forks, plates, and porringers, should be marked with a certain mark, by officers appointed for that end; for which marking they were to pay a certain stipend: and that they should not, under severe penalties, presume to make use of any spoon, knife, or fork, plate, or porringer, before it had been so marked, and the said stipend paid to the officer.

The inhabitants of the new farm began to see that their father's affections were alienated from them; and that their mother was but a base mother-in-law, debauched by their enemy, the steward. They were thrown into great confusion and distress. They wrote the most supplicating letters to the old gentleman, in which they acknowledged him to be their father, in terms of the greatest respect and affection. They recounted to him the hardships and difficulties they had suffered in settling his new farm; and pointed out the great addition of wealth and power his family had acquired by the improvement of that wilderness; and showed him, that all the fruits of their labours must, in the natural course of things, unite, in the long run, in his money box. They also, in humble terms, reminded him of his promises and engagements, on their leaving home, and of the bonds he had given them, of the solemnity and importance of the *great paper*, with the curse annexed. They acknowledged, that he ought to be reimbursed the expenses he was at on their account, and that it was their duty, to assist in supporting the dignity of his family. All this they declared they were ready and willing to do; but requested that they might do it agreeably to the purport of the *great paper*, by applying to their several wives for the keys of their money boxes, and furnishing him from thence, and not be subject to the tyranny and caprice of an avaricious mother-in-law, whom they had never chosen, and of a steward, who was their declared enemy.

Some of these letters were intercepted by the steward; others were delivered to the old gentleman, who was, at the same time, persuaded to take no notice of them; but, on the contrary, to insist the more strenuously upon the right his wife claimed of marking their spoons, knives, and forks, plates, and porringers.

The new settlers, observing how matters were conducted in their father's family, became exceedingly distressed and mortified. They met together, and agreed one and all, that they would no longer submit to the arbitrary impositions of their mother-in-law, and their enemy the steward. They determined to pay no manner of regard to the new decree, considering it as a violation of the *great paper*, but to go on and eat their broth and pudding as usual. The cooks also and butlers served up their spoons, knives, and forks, plates, and porringers, without having them marked by the new officers.

The nobleman at length thought fit to reverse the order which had been made, respecting the spoons, knives, and forks, plates, and porringers of the new settlers. But he did this with a very ill grace: for he at the same time, avowed and declared that he and his wife had a right to mark all their furniture, if they pleased, from the silver tankard down to the very chamber pots: that as he was their father, he had an absolute controul over them, and that their liberties, lives, and properties were at the entire disposal of him and his wife: that it was not fit, that, he, who was allowed to be *omnipresent, immortal, and incapable of error*, should be confined by the shackles of the *great paper*, or obliged to fulfil the bonds he had given them, which he averred he had a right to cancel whenever he pleased.

His wife also became intoxicated with vanity. The steward had told her, that she was an *omnipotent* goddess, and ought to be worshiped as such: that it was the height of impudence and disobedience, in the new settlers, to dispute her authority, which, with respect to them, was unlimited; that as they had removed from their father's family, they had forfeited all pretensions to be considered as his children, and lost the privileges of the *great paper*: that, therefore, she might look on them only as tenants at will upon her husband's farm, and exact from them what rent she pleased.

All this was perfectly agreeable to madam, who admitted this new doctrine in its full sense.

The people of the new farm however took little notice of these pompous declarations. They were glad the marking decree was reversed, and were in hopes that things would gradually settle into their former channel.

(To be continued.)

THE PROMPTER.

Come, we'll take the t'other sip.

THE grog drinker is not the only man who takes the t'other sip. The drone, the sluggard opens his eyes upon the morning dawn: he stretches, rolls over, gapes, feels drowsy—says, it is time enough yet—hugs the pillow—and takes the t'other sip. He naps away a precious hour or two, when he might have earned his breakfast.

The gamester takes a hand at whist in the evening—a hand or two can do no harm—it is an amusement—a quarter of a dollar a corner, is a trifle—his mind is engaged: if he has *lost* a game, he must play another to *win*—if he has won he hopes to win again—he must take the t'other sip—and the t'other—and the t'other: the bell rings nine o'clock—but one more hand, can do no harm—who would go to bed with the chickens? The clock strikes *twelve*—but *one* more hand, and I positively go. The clock strikes *one*: he starts—damns his luck; but the next evening he'll take another sip: he swears he'll recover what

he has lost—he marches home, when not an animal should be awake, but owls, and rats, and thieves.

The poor man, with a score of barefooted children, breadless and naked, works hard for a little meat, to silence the demands of hunger, and a little wood, to warm their naked limbs. But there is a lottery—a prize of a thousand dollars! and not two blanks to a prize! yes, *one prize* that is worth having among *nine thousand* tickets! glorious chance! *nine thousand to one* against him! But a ticket he must have. Four or five day's labour, the subsistence of several days, must be bartered for a ticket! *nine thousand to one* against him! Is this all? No, no. He is anxious for good fortune—he must stand by, and see the drawing—a week more lost—time is money—the price of the ticket is *two* dollars, and it costs him *four*. The wheel of fortune rolls, and rolls, and rolls him up—a *blank*! But like the grog-drinker, who takes the t'other sip, he must try his luck again. Luckless man! *nine thousand to one*, is odds against him. *One certainty* is better than a *thousand* lotteries, where *some thousands* of probabilities are against a man.

But must we discourage lotteries, when public utility is their object? No. Let every one buy tickets, who is able to pay a tax to the amount of the price.

Suppose a poor man saves enough out of his usual grog-expenses to buy a ticket. This is very well: but it would be better to save the money, to buy bread and a pair of shoes for a shoeless boy.



Remarks on the resolves of the inhabitants of the western country of Pennsylvania against the excise law.

SOME of the inhabitants of the western counties of Pennsylvania, at a meeting at Red-Stone, Old Fort, the 27th July, on occasion of the duty laid by congress upon spirits distilled from the products of the united states, have thus expressed their opinion concerning it, That

It is unequal in its operation—

Immoral in its effects—

Dangerous to liberty—and

Oppressive and injurious to the said inhabitants.

I will take the liberty of examining these points severally.

1st. As to its inequality: In this opinion, I am ready to agree with them; and so I find are the importers of spirits, and the distillers from imported materials, one and all; with this difference, that the inequality is in favour of those inhabitants, who, distilling from home materials, whether they pay either upon the capacity of their stills, or on the quantities actually made, according to the option of the law, will be subjected to duties comparatively lighter than either of the other description of persons—a partiality represented by them as a grievance proper to be remedied at the very next session of congress.

2^d. Its immorality: this is manifestly a truth reversed, and thrown into the argument, but to make weight, or rather to add to the tale; or otherwise, possibly, to take in such good souls among them, as have more godliness and piety, than good sense or logic. A certain western member of the house once said, that almost every other plantation had its still. Was he sensible what a nauseous picture he was drawing of his own country—what a multiplied abomination this! could any degree of sobriety be looked for in an air, tainted, as it were, with the principles of intoxication, engendering drunkenness as an epidemic. Would not any one think, that where such is the rage for whiskey, that it was all in all, the one thing needful, the alpha and omega of life.

3^dly. Its danger to liberty: is it dangerous to liberty from any direct violation of the words of the constitution, or is it so from the nature and spirit

merely of the tax, though consistent with the words? As to the first, it is only necessary to observe, that the legislative right to impose it, is conveyed in the express words—as to the second, how can it be more dangerous to liberty, to tax a man for his whiskey, than for his ox, or his ass, or any thing that is his?

On this point, however, behold the men of Dunkar-bottom and Racoon-creek, at issue with the representatives of thirteen states! behold them at variance with almost all the civilized world, who have found a peculiar fitness in this species of tax, not only for the sake of revenue, but as a guard to morals. But where the still is, is the sanctuary of the dwelling not to be profaned by the visits of inspectors or collectors? If they had not disobeyed their own state law, and so made it a dead and forgotten letter, the western people would have known, that the law of the united states, acting only upon two small descriptions of the community, importers and distillers, was a mild exchange for an excise subsisting time out of mind in Pennsylvania, breaking in upon the sanctuary, and following the drink almost to the consumer's lips. In escaping, however, so long a common burden, have they not defrauded their fellow-citizens, and broken the original contract of society?

4thly. Its oppression and injustice: if the duty be not unequal—or, being unequal, if the inequality be in their own favour—if the law be not immoral in its effects, but, on the contrary, be a defence against the too free use of an intoxicating and maddening liquid—if not dangerous to liberty, but, with respect to it, it be on the same foot with taxes of every other denomination, then how can the western people be oppressed or injured by it?

As men in any degree qualified to be the leaders of the people, do not often act upon foolish grounds, and as those we have seen assigned by the leaders at Redstone are on the extremity of folly, it would not be to the credit of their understandings, whatever it might be to their honesty, to suppose them the true grounds. These may be found among the following:

1st. Ambition or selfishness. No better means often occur for gratifying either than dextrously to fall in with the prejudices or passions of the multitude. Perhaps a timely zeal against an unpopular measure, may be a bye-path to the honours or employments of a county, or the high road to the general assembly, or even to congress.

2dly. Or without the special motives of ambition or selfishness—they would perhaps sacrifice their better knowledge to the convenience of living on good terms with a people so impatient as these are under the discipline of government. This is nothing new. The state has long felt their petulant froward temper, and, for many years past, has hardly been able to do with them or without them. On this occasion it has been doubted, indeed, whether they have not a more than ordinary reason for their dissatisfaction. Government has no rights but the natural rights which have been surrendered by the individuals and become common stock: now it has been thought by some of them, that the right of making and drinking whiskey, which is a natural right, has never been surrendered.

3dly. A residue of anti-federalism, common to both leaders and people:—So long accustomed to stand loose to every thing but their own wills, it was natural enough, to oppose a new dispensation that should teach them the duties of citizens. They were over-ruled: but the enmity subsists, and they have sought an occasion against the government, to revile, though they cannot destroy or hurt it.

A word to the good people of the west—it is not unusual to observe some person or other, almost a stranger to our country, language, and laws, thrusting himself forward in your affairs. Persons of this description, born and grown

up in regions of absolute despotism, or but of very qualified freedom, and where, of course, their portion of liberty was too small, now they are among you, think they cannot have too much. It is hardly possible for men so circumstanced, to discern the true dividing point between liberty and licentiousness. Until time shall have given them some knowledge on this head, and sobered their extravagant conceptions, it would better become them to retire into the back ground. Until this time arrives, it cannot be esteemed wise, safe, or honourable, to you, to take them with entire confidence into your councils. A.

Extract of a letter from the rev. Joseph Lathrop, of West Springfield, to the president of Yale college, dated July 18, 1791.

AS I am writing, I beg leave to communicate a little incident, which may, perhaps, give some light into the natural history of birds. A neighbour of mine, having occasion to go into the meeting-house, with some others, late in autumn, after the cold weather had commenced, observed one of those beautiful birds, called humbirds, perched on a nail, in an attitude so natural, that he at first imagined it to be alive. With caution he approached, and laid his hand gently upon it, and found it stiff and lifeless. While he and others were handling and examining the curious little creature, he discovered a small degree of motion, which induced him to put it into his bosom, where in a short time, it recovered perfect animation, and all the agility of a humbird in summer. This instance has, in some measure, confirmed an opinion, which I have long entertained, that many of our summer-birds continue among us through the winter, in a torpid, insensible state. If the bird above-mentioned, could be so soon re-animated by the warmth of a human body, why may not others be capable of reviviscence in the beams of the vernal sun?

A curiosity of a different kind, relating to the human species, I will take the liberty to mention. A young man in this town some years since, was, in consequence of bathing in water, visited with a peculiar kind of disorder, which operated by paroxysms. When a fit seized him, he would at first fall down; but in a moment or two rise, possessed of an agility far superior to what was natural. In two or three hours, and sometimes sooner, the fit would pass off, and leave him in his usual state, and to appearance in health. But what was most remarkable in his case, was the state of his mind. While he was in a fit, he perfectly remembered things which had occurred in all preceding fits, but nothing which had happened in the intervals, or in the time prior to his disorder. In the intervals, all his fits, and every thing which had passed in them, were totally obliterated: but he could distinctly recollect the occurrences of former intervals. The time of his fits appeared to him in continuity, as did also his healthful periods; when one was present, the other was lost. If in the time of a fit, he took up any business, he would drop it when the fit ceased, without any recollection of the matter; and when the fit returned, he would resume the business without any idea of his having discontinued it. The case was the same, if he undertook any thing in the intervals of his disorders. In short he seemed to have two distinct minds, which acted by turns, independently of each other. In the space, I think, of about two years, by the use of a particular remedy, his fits left him, and he was reduced to a simple consciousness. The remedy which cured him or deprived him of one of his souls, I have not been able to learn, the family having lost the recipe.

The above account I received from his father, and from others of the family.

THE ECONOMIST.

"A penny saved is as good as a penny earned."

BUT how shall I save my penny? They will go as fast as I can earn them. Reduce all your affairs to order. Observe order in your family, in your meals, in your amusements. Prescribe to yourself rules of conduct. Beware of contracting expensive habits; and subdue those which you have contracted. Be industrious in your calling. Never lay out your earnings for that, which, in the long run, can do you no good. Form no connexions with spendthrifts. Waste nothing that can be applied to real use, for your own, or your neighbour's benefit.

My neighbour Frugal orders his family to bed so early, that they may rise with the sun the year round. Thus he saves candles; for the sun lights him for nothing; and he reckons the sun affords a better light than a candle. Morning drams, and slip before dinner, he has disused for many years. This is a considerable saving; and he now enjoys better health, and eats with a better appetite, than when he used them. He keeps a plenty of wholesome food—good beer and cyder; and requires of his labourers no more work than they can perform with the strength of these. Ardent spirits, he thinks, ought to be reserved for occasional use. And he says, his people do more work, and do it much better, than they did four years ago, when he indulged them in the free use of rum. Besides they seldom quarrel with one another. When he sees a young fellow turn down two or three glasses of rum in quick succession, "There," says he, "is a fellow who will always be poor: he will be a drunkard before he is forty years old." As he was once on a visit to a friend's house in a town at some distance, he saw a man in a poor habit, with a bottle in his hand, passing the street before sun down, on Saturday. He observed that the man went into a retailer's shop, and soon returned, and went into a small house. "There," says Mr. Frugal to his friend, "is a miserable family, soon to be maintained by the town. They waste the earnings of the week in rum. They cannot keep Sunday without a bottle. They never go to meeting. I dare say, the women and children are as nasty and ragged as Hottentots, and almost as ignorant. They plead, I suppose, in excuse for not going to church, or sending their children to school, that they are so poor, and have so many rates to pay, that they cannot procure clothes. If one of the family happens to be sick, I presume the neighbourhood must be called upon, to supply them with the necessaries of life. And all this for rum."—"You have hit it exactly," says the gentleman of the house: "and this is the case of several other families among us. Rum is the ruin of them."

Frugal never goes to a tavern without business, nor tarries longer than to finish the business that called him there. If he meets a friend, whom he is glad to see, instead of treating him at the tavern, he invites him to his house; for he says, he can better give a friend a dinner or supper at home, than half a mug of slip at a tavern; and can enjoy more social chat. He observes, that some men invite their friends to the tavern, because they love the place themselves; and then by tavern expenses they are become so poor, that they cannot entertain a friend at their own houses. At the tavern, they can go upon tick, and pay off all by and by, in a lump, with a cow or a piece of land.

Frugal is punctual to pay his debts; and never contracts more than he can pay in a season. Thus he saves interest, the expense of suits and the vexation of contentions with his neighbours. I need not tell you, that Frugal is a thriving man; and there never was a better neighbour.

Declaration of the volunteers and inhabitants at large of the town and neighbourhood of Belfast, on the subject of the French revolution, unanimously agreed to, at an assembly held by public notice, on the 14th of July, 1791.

NEITHER on marble nor on brass can the rights and duties of men be so durably registered as on their memories and on their hearts. We, therefore, meet this day to commemorate the French revolution, that the remembrance of this great event may sink deeply into our hearts; warmed not merely with the fellow feeling of townsmen, but with a sympathy which binds us to the human race, in a brotherhood of interest, of duty, and of affection.

A revolution of such moment to mankind, involving so many millions, embracing so great a country, and completed in so short a time, is apt to confound and perplex by the magnitude of the object, and the rapidity of its motion. We, therefore, think it best to attach our minds upon one simple sublime truth, where our opinions may centre, and our judgments find stability. We are men of plain, and, we hope, sound understanding. We will disentangle ourselves from those bewitching bonds, with which an enticing and meretricious eloquence has of late vainly endeavoured to tie down the freedom and the strength of manhood: and, neither sophisticated by genius, nor rendered miserable by refinement and mystery, we will think and declare our thoughts, not as politicians, but as men, as citizens, and as volunteers.

As men, therefore, we think, that government is a trust for the use of the people—the people, in the largest sense of that misapprehended word. We think, that the public weal is the end of government, and that the forms of government are merely the mutual means for obtaining this end; means that may be modelled or changed by the real will of the public—a will supreme—paramount to all other authority.

As citizens, we think that no people can promise unconditional obedience; and that obedience itself ceases to be a duty, when the will of the people ceases to be the law of the land.

As volunteers, we think that this force of the people should form the guarantee of freedom; and their freedom is the only sure guarantee of public happiness.

Here, then, we take our stand. and if we be asked, what is the French revolution to us? we answer—much.

1. Much as men. It is good for human nature, that the grass grows where the basilic stood. We do rejoice at an event, which seemed the breaking of a charm that held universal France in a basilic of civil and religious bondage. When we behold this enormous misshapen pile of abuses cemented by custom, and raised upon the ignorance of a prostrate people, tottering to its base—to the very level of equal liberty and common weal, we do really rejoice at this resurrection of human nature; and we congratulate our brother, man, coming forth from the vaults of ingenious torture, and from the cave of death. We do congratulate the christian world that there is in it, one great nation, which has renounced all ideas of conquest, and has published the first glorious manifests of humanity, of union, and of peace. In return, we pray to God that peace may rest in their land; and that it may never be in the power of royalty, nobility, or priesthood, to disturb the harmony of a good people, consulting about those laws which must ensure their own happiness, and that of unborn millions. The French revolution is therefore much to us as men, and much to us,

2d. As Irishmen. We have a country and we hold it very dear—so dear to us its interest, that we wish all civil and religious intolerance annihilated in this land—so dear to us, its honour, that we wish an eternal stop to the traffic of public liberty, which is bought by one, and sold to another—so dear to us its freedom,

that we wish for nothing so much as a real representative of the national will, the surest guide and guardian of national happiness.

Go on then—great and gallant people—to practise the sublime philosophy of your legislation; to force applause from nations least disposed to do you justice; and, by the omnipotence of reason, to convert and liberate the world—a world whose eyes are fixed on you—whose heart is with you—who talks of you with all her tongues. You are, in very truth, the hope of this world; of all, except a few men, in a few cabinets, who thought the human race belonged to them, not they to the human race; but now are taught, by an awful example, and tremble; and dare not confide in armies arrayed against you and your cause.

Resolved unanously, That a copy of this declaration be forthwith transmitted, in our name, by our president, to the national assembly of France.

WILLIAM SHARMAN, president.

P H Y S I C O - T H E O L O G Y .

GLUTTONY, or intemperance in meats and drinks, is not only a vicious in itself, but highly pernicious in its effects. The only true ends of eating, are, to preserve life, to refresh animal spirit, and to fit us for the business of our station. But when these ends are inverted, and men eat merely to indulge their appetites, to stupify their rational faculties, to absorb every thing human and divine in their souls, and to lay the foundation for the most tormenting diseases, we shall not say too much, if we say they are more irrational than the brutes; and, with all their boasted wisdom, are less wise than the most stupid animal.

An animal, indeed, there is, which the great Lord of the creation seems purposely to have introduced into it, as a lively emblem of this degrading vice—and as a monitor to man, to warn him against so brutal a practice. Indeed it seems highly probable, that the animal world is furnished with creatures, which designedly represent to us, as in a faithful mirror, all the virtues and vices common to human nature.

This animal is very properly called the glutton, and is frequent in the forests of Germany. It is singular in its form, and in nothing more so than this, that it is seldom seen twice of the same figure: whenever it eats, it devours such great quantities, that it becomes swelled, so as to destroy its natural shape; and after this, as it becomes lean, it appears quite a different creature. In its most natural, that is, its middle state, it is about the size of a turn-spit dog. It is of the weasel or pole-cat kind; its body long, legs short, colour a beautiful brown, with a faint tinge of red, a streak of coal-black running down its back, its breast and belly all white. The tail is long and bushy, the head small, and sharp-nosed; the teeth exceedingly white and sharp; and the claws sharper than in any other animal.

It is the most hungry and voracious creature in the world; and is very ill provided for catching its prey: few creatures but can outrun it, and itself can scarcely run from any thing. It lives in forests: and as nature, when it denies one advantage to any creature, generally makes it up in another, so what this animal wants in swiftness, it has in climbing, which it performs to admiration; its sharp claws enabling it to run up a tree, as fast as on the ground. The head of some large spreading oak is its natural place of habitation, serving it for safety, and for catching its prey. It lies all the day squatted upon some large branch; and if nothing happens below, it preys in the night on those creatures it finds on the tree above. A tree of this kind is the roosting-place of a great number of birds; and this creature, after lying

flat on some bough all the day, where he was too well covered by the leaves to be seen, climbs slowly the several branches in the night, and devours what he finds on them; but his more favourite food is the larger animals. He will lie many days together on some slanting bough, at a distance from the trunk of the tree, and where it is not far from the ground: here he is ready for the mischief of the evening; but in the mean time, he is upon the watch for whatever kind of food may present itself during the day. Many creatures in their way among the trees, come under this bow by accident, and when any of them are fit prey, he drops down upon the devoted victim. Hares and rabbits seldom escape him; but a goat, or any other animal of that size, is his darling prey. When one of these creatures comes under the tree on which the glutton lies, he will creep slyly from bough to bough till he comes just over where it is, always seizing it by the neck; and as he is prepared for a quick seizure, the moment he touches the animal, every claw has its hold. The unhappy goat (or whatever else is seized by him) runs with all its speed, endeavouring to escape the enemy whom it carries along with it; but the glutton remains secure of his prey, and while the creature is running, he is actually feeding, eating ravenously of the flesh of the animal, till at length, pain and loss of blood conspire with weariness to make it faint; it sinks, it drops down dead! The hungry glutton never stops to look about him, but eating and tearing his way directly to the heart, devours that, and secures the carcase. He continues eating in the same ravenous manner, till his sides are swelled out like a tun, and his belly touches the ground. When he can eat no more, he too drops down, overcharged and weary, panting on the ground for breath. Then he is a prey to every creature, and sometimes perishes without an enemy. He resembles the dead carcase of some animal bursting with lying in the sun; being unable to move for a long time, he is frequently destroyed in this miserable condition.

[See the animal world displayed.]

Providence, March 1791.

ACCOUNT OF SOME NATURAL EFFECTS PRODUCED BY THEIR CONTRARIES.

HOW many natural effects do we see daily produced by their contraries? Thus it is, that poisons are ingredients in the composition of the most excellent antidotes. The oils of tartar, and vitriol, mixed together, grow hot and boil, though separately cold. A paste made with equal parts of filings of iron and sulphur, takes fire, when sprinkled with common water. A piece of unslacked lime, which is cold, receives a brisk heat, by the mixture of water, which is still colder.

During the preparation of lime, heat breaks, in the calcination, the fibres of the stones, forms in them new pores, and enlarges those they had before. Those pores and interstices are filled up with some subtile matter and igneous bodies. When the lime begins to cool, the external air penetrates into several pores, and is condensed therein, by the shrinking in of the parts upon one another. The subtile matter and igneous particles strive to dissolve those aerial condensed parts, but want for that purpose some degrees of force. The agitation of the water, that penetrates with impetuosity the matter of the lime, which is extremely dry, disengages the parts of the fire from the more compact matter and from the air, and furnishes them with the necessary degrees of force. The parts of the lime separate entirely, and dart about on all sides without being entirely dissipated, because the external ambient air restrains them; and hence we perceive an effervescence, a sensible heat, a flame that glitters before the eyes. We may reason in the same manner on the experiments of

other apparently contrary effects : and the ingenious naturalist will always find resources for their explanation.

Ice will produce fire, if fair water is made to boil for half an hour to make the air pass out of it. Two inches of this water must afterwards be exposed to a very cold air, and, when it is frozen, the extremities of the ice are to be melted before a fire, till the ice acquires a convex, spherical figure on both sides. Then with a glove, this kind of burning mirror being presented to the sun, and the rays being assembled by refraction in a common focus, will set fire therein to some fine gunpowder.

If a phial of round glass, and full of water, is exposed to the sun, when it is very hot, as in summer, from nine o'clock in the morning till three o'clock in the afternoon, it will set fire to fine gun-powder placed in the focus of this burning mirror made of water. Those experiments shew clearly, that the rays of the sun lose nothing of their nature, by piercing and passing through the pores of water and ice.

We may have some difficulty in imagining that common water can become a burning phosphorus ; yet, we find, in the Memoirs of Trevoux, that a ship on a voyage to the East-Indies, having taken in very good water, this water was found to be in flames some time after, on opening the barrel it was contained in. It was probably impregnated with air, and a great quantity of sulphur ; and this sulphur had its cells full of subtile matter violently agitated, but imprisoned, and waiting only for the opening of the barrel, and the subtile action of the external air, to be in a condition to break out of its little prisons, to dart about, with the help of the internal air, the parts the subtile matter was surrounded with, and thereby to cause that flame, which was seen to gush out suddenly from the midst of the water.

If hay, still moist, is made up, the terrestrial spirits with which it is greatly impregnated, disengaging themselves more and more, by means of the spring of the internal air, and the shock of the subtile matter, come at last to float freely on that matter : and being carried away by its rapid motion, they break, drive, and dissipate all the small parts of the hay ; whereupon the hay catches fire.



THE ANECDOTIST, No. X.

WHEN M. de Bouille was commandant general of the French West India islands, during the late war, a ship was cast away on one of them, which had on board several hundred Englishmen. These, in a deplorable situation, supplicated the marquis to relieve them, and to be made prisoners of war—"No," returned the general, "The king my master does not make war with the elements. Had you been taken in battle, you should remain his prisoners ; but your case is otherwise. I have ordered you clothing and refreshment—and have directed a ship to be got ready, to transport you to the dominions of your king."

A LADY, whose beauty, rather than good sense, engaged her a companion in life, who held a public office—in the beginning of the late war, was in company with a number of women, when the times were the topic of conversation ; and it was suspected by one, that the lady's husband was in favour of the tory interest : but she, with great spirit, contradicted it ; asserting, that "she knew, and all the neighbours knew, and many of them could not but know, that her husband was one of the greatest libertines in all the part of the country."

ORIGINAL POETRY.

Elegy by a young lady on the death of an infant niece.

SHE'S gone—forever gone ! Her tender soul,
 Freed from its painful tenement of clay,
 Now soars aloft, and scorns all earthly things,
 Surmounts each barrier to her heav'nly flight ;
 Shakes off mortality ; and speeds her way
 To where nor pain, nor sickness e'er can reach,
 Happy deliverance ! No longer now
 Shall Agony with all her tort'ring train
 Inhabit thy fair form. No longer now,
 Those numberless attendants of the grave
 (Impatient to receive their destin'd prey)
 With voluntary efforts—labour hard
 T' accelerate th' approaching steps of Death,
 And make his task more easy. Nature at length
 Has yielded to the calls, which Nature made,
 And ev'ry throbbing, flutt'ring pulse of life,
 From painful action, finds a sweet cessation.
 Then whence these sighs ? And why, whence'er across
 My heaving breast her dear remembrance steals,
 Do tears, unbidden, from their sources flow ?
 Do I regret her exit from this world—
 A world, where oft misfortunes and distress
 Force its inhabitants to wish for death,
 And ev'n to aim the fatal blow themselves ?
 Or mourn that, favour'd more than thousands are,
 She bade adieu to a short life of woe,
 T' enjoy a lasting heritage above !
 No, not for this, but for myself I grieve—
 Parted so soon, from what I fondly hop'd,
 Would long have prov'd a comfort and delight,
 Whilst busy, bliss-anticipating fancy
 In pleasing expectation oft ran o'er,
 The bright attainments of her riper years :
 Saw her with Beauty's richest graces crown'd,
 And all the sweet perfections of the mind,
 (Which, ev'n in infancy, shone thro' her eyes)
 Burst forth resplendent on the mental sense,
 And fill'd the soul with wonder and delight.
 But vain are human prospects. Ere the sun,
 Had thro' the zodiac twice perform'd his rounds,
 Or twice returning spring, with genial warmth,
 Revisited the earth—the scene was clos'd,
 And clos'd forever. He, who rules on high,
 Recall'd the blessing he so lately gave ;
 And from th' embraces of her weeping friends,
 Transported her to heav'n. *There* now she reigns—
 Nor dares a trembling muse pursue her thither,
 Or with weak presumption attempt to sing

Joys undefcribable—furpaſſing far
 'The ſtretch of human thought, much more her pinion'd ſtrain.
 But, loſt—bewilder'd in the wond'rous maze,
 She drops her unfledg'd wings, and ſinks to ſilent praiſe.
New York, Feb. 19th, 1791.

M.

O N L O V E.

LOVE's ſacred flame throughout the world we trace,
 Here ſee it pictur'd in the feather'd race;
 Kind hearts united in the bands of love,
 Each pines, when abſent, for the abſent dove:
 Each life depending on the other's fate,
 True to one choice, and faithful to one mate;
 Whene'er they part, their love is ne'er forgot,
 Diſtance but cloſer draws the *true-love knot*:
 When ſpring ſhines out, they ſeek the verdant field;
 And there to nature's deareſt impuſe yield;
 Shall they, alas, in ſofter ties agree,
 Shall they, my Lydia, be more bleſt than we!
 When ſummer comes, thro' ſhady groves they ſtray
 Together wander and together play,
 When win'try tempeſts diſpoſe the ſky,
 To the ſame tree the faithful couple fly.
 The joys of ſpring, and woes of winter ſhare,
 The ſame their friendship, and the ſame their care.

I M A G I N A R Y S O R R O W.

By S. B. eſq. addreſſed to his ſiſter.

AS when ſome pilgrim ſadly roves,
 Far from the place he fondly loves,
 Beneath the moon's pale luſtre ſtrays,
 Thro' deſert, unfrequented ways,
 In hopes to find—(his wand'rings o'er)
 That peaceful ſeat, that happy ſhore,
 Where anxious care and miſ'ry ceaſe,
 And weary trav'lers reſt at peace—
 So penſive I, my deareſt Jane,
 Here rove, and, as I rove, complain,
 Preſt by ideal cares, I ſigh;
 Nor yet can tell the reaſon why.
 All day with languor I'm oppreſt;
 An *unknown* care corrodes my breaſt:
 From ſtudious toil, I ſeek for joy;
 Blackſtone and Coke my hours employ.
 But vain y here for peace I ſeek:
Knowledge, not *peace*, theſe authors ſpeak.
 I ſigh for bliſs—I ſigh for you—
 False are my hopes, tho' Jane is true.

When Ev'ning's curtains round me cloſe,
 And Nature's children ſeek repoſe;

Just like some solitary ghost,
 In the wide realms of chaos lost,
 Pensive, from place to place I roam :
 Feel lost abroad, and lost at home :
 With silent gaze, I view the moon,
 Humming the while some plaintive tune ;
 And, pond'ring o'er my checker'd fate,
 Recall past pleasures with regret ;
 Still wishing, foolishly, as vain,
 These past delights restor'd again, !

Oft to my friends I go ; and find
 Joy there supplant distress of mind.
 But soon, returns of fancy'd grief,
 Demand the aid of fresh relief.

When home return'd, and when on bed,
 For soft repose, my limbs are laid,
 Still fancy (wretched rover !) goes
 In quest of unsubstantial woes ;
 To scenes of past enjoyment flies,
 Nor lets sweet slumber close my eyes,
 Till the bell's clang, on watchman's tone,
 Proclaims the hour of twelve or one.
Somnus I court, but court in vain :
 He flies, and yields my heart to pain.

This morn, I rose by break of day,
 Before the stars had dy'd away ;
 My head upon my arm reclin'd,
 With curling brow, and pensive mind,
 In melancholy mood I sat,
 Reflecting on my present state.
 The watchman call'd the hour of three—
 How plaintive was the sound to me !—
 And (save their pealing voice) around
 The list'ning ear could catch no sound.
 Why, said my heart, should man be sad ?
 Why make distress, that heav'n ne'er made ?
 When form'd susceptible of bliss,
 Why blast the blooming rose of peace—
 But vain the queries : still my breast
 Felt not the dews of balmy rest.

My much-lov'd Jane, Affection's dove,
 Whose virtues claim my purest love,
 Whose chearful eye can brighten hope,
 Whose smiles can raise my spirits up !
 On thee, for peace, I oft rely,
 When Sorrow's darts around me fly :
 On thee I dare repose my trust,
 When hope lies prostrate in the dust :
 Thou star, that guid'st me, when I roam ;
 And thou, my heart's securest home.

Now, with no friend, sincere at hand,
 Who can my confidence command,

To whom, when floods of sorrow roll,
 I could unbosom all my soul—
 My fancy bounds to thee, my Jane;
 And drooping Hope revives again.
 At eve, my task of study done,
 I throw aside old Littleton:
 On wings of thought, away I fly,
 And place me in thy company.
 Beside the window fix'd, alone,
 I see you sit—I hear you moan—
 Regretting, that you cannot share
 A brother's, as a father's care.
 His tender love indeed may sooth
 Your cares, and make life's journey smooth:
 But still a brother *might* impart
 The mildest joy to cheer the heart.

And oh! if aught my pray'rs avail,
 If Hope could over Fate prevail,
 I'd hope, and most devoutly pray,
 That heav'n upon some future day,
 Might crown thy life with perfect peace,
 And by my hands bestow the bliss.
 Then, should the king of terrors come,
 Resign'd, methinks, I'd meet my doom;
 Sink down, beneath the sod, to rest—
 Contented, that my Jane is blest.

SELECTED POETRY.

VERSES on the crew of a certain vessel, several of whom happened to be of the same name with celebrated clergymen. Supposed to be written by Philip Freneau.

IN life's unsettled, odd career,¹
 What changes every day appear
 To please or plague the eye!
 A goodly brotherhood of priests
 Are here transform'd to swearing beasts,
 That heaven and hell defy.
 Here Bonner, bruis'd with many a knock,
 Has changed his surplice for, a frock:
 Old Erskine swabs the deck:
 And Watts, that once such pleasure took,
 In writing hymns, here grown a cook,
 Sinners no longer vex.
 Here Burnet, Tillotson, and Blair,
 With Jemmy Hervey, curse, and swear:
 Here Cudworth mixes grog;
 Pearson the crew to dinner hails,
 A graceless Sherlock trims the sails,
 And Bunyan heaves the log.

New York, May 17, 1791.

EPIGRAM.

Xantippe loquitur.

NAY, pr'ythee, dear Thomas, never rave thus and curse,
Remembering you took me for better for worse :
I know it, quoth Thomas ; but then, madam, look you,
You prove on the trial---much worse than I took you.

THE PIGEON'S CHOICE.

TO ev'ry fair a pigeon rov'd,
By ev'ry fair alike belov'd :
Where'er he flew, the female train
Praîse their wiles, his heart to gain ;
Bridle the neck, and bill and coo,
And imitate what women do.
At length he found, that too much joy
Must soon his vig'rous health destroy ;
So thought it prudent to give over,
Assume the husband, drop the lover.

At first, the Fan-tail nymph he tries
Who in a moment met his eyes :
Her heart exults with inward pride,
And fancy fix'd her for his bride.
Secure of conquest, she neglected
The real charms the youth expected.
No gentle manners, no concession ;
All must be left to her discretion :
While vanity and affectation
Supplied the place of sense and station.
" He could not answer to his conscience
" To be confin'd to pride and nonsense,
" A mistress thus was right and civil ;
" But, in a wife, they were the devil !"
So left the nymph, to strut alone,
Regardless of her idle moan.

The Carrier, a pigeon sleek,
With ruddy bill, and snowy neck,
Caught his desires : but yet the dame
Had but a sort of doubtful fame.
He saw, she rambled round the county,
And guess'd she might dispense her bounty.

He knew she seldom kept the house,
And needs must make a wretched spouse.
Never at ease but on the wing !
So dropt the airy giddy thing.

The Cropper, next, a stately fair !
Claim'd his affection and his care ;
But, to his sorrow, soon he found
Her principles and mind unsound.
She boasted much her great descent,
" She was not for the vulgar meant ;

" Yet she would yield to his request,
" Provided he would make her nest,
" Her noble limbs were quite unfit
" To do the drudg'ry of a cit."
He rais'd his head ; his anger grew ;
Flapping his wings, away he flew.

An hundred other sorts he tried,
Some promis'd fair, some half denied ;
But what rais'd most his indignation,
Was pride deep fix'd by education.

Close in a farmer's yard he saw
The common pigeon, deep in straw :
He view'd her modest, humble mien,
Her beautiful feathers neat and clean :
He saw her earning hard her food,
And thought she'd bring a healthy brood.

His judgment fix'd her in his mind :
He lov'd and courted—she prov'd kind.
Of her possess'd, he found how vain
Were all the trifling, giggling train.
No gadder she, no affectation !
No airs to give his mind vexation ;
Her thoughts were wholly on him bent,
Studious, in all to give content.
With pleasure on his bill he hung ;
Then hatch'd her eggs, or fed her young :
With her he found the charms that give
The bliss, that makes it bliss to live.

*Verses by a gentleman on the anniversary
of his daughter's birth day.*

THE twenty-second day of May
Is little Fanny's natal day ;
Pretty warblers of the wood,
Quit awhile your callow brood ;
Gaily prune each gaudy wing ;
Each a merry carol bring,
To commemorate the morn,
When my little maid was born.
Come, Aurora ! bring thy hours,
All array'd in May-morn flowers ;

Ev'ry hour shall wear a smile,
 Little troubles to beguile;
 Airy phantoms, lightly tread
 O'er the cowslip's glittering head,
 O'er the cup of golden hue,
 Fill'd this morn with silver dew,
 By kind Nature fill'd for you;
 Let each little fairy lip,
 Of the pearly dew-drop sip,
 Nature pours out all her wealth,
 Drink to her's and Panny's health;
 She, I'm sure, will not refuse,
 Gratefully those gifts to use.

O Innocence! protect her youth,
 Lead her down the paths of Truth,
 Culling sweets from every flow'r,
 Truth has twin'd round Virtue's bow'r
 There to dwell with sweet Content,
 Virtue's constant resident.

Sweets too redolent will cloy;
 Prudence mildly tempers joy;
 Thorns may grow tho' sweets are near,
 Pity oft will have her tear;
 Tears will start, how'er confin'd,
 From a feeling, generous mind.

Idleness for ever meets
 Bitter, in its cup of sweets;
 Let her not recline her head,
 Long on pleasure's rosy bed,
 Pleasure does itself destroy,
 Be improvement then her toy
 Doing right her greatest joy.
 Mindful of her parent's nod,
 And her duty to her God;
 Tell her "to the good and wise,
 "Every place is paradise;
 "Every month to them is May.
 "And a birth-day every day."

—●●●●—
Eulogium and prayer to Patience.

GODDESS of the steady eye!
 All thy wonted aid impart!
 From a world of woe I fly;
 Take! Oh! take me to thy heart.
 Lend me all healing thy power,
 Teach me to suppress the groan;
 Let me, while afflictions lour,
 Turn, like Niobe, to stone!
 Let me, to the sneer of Scorn,
 Still return the placid smile:

Calm, when angry passions storm;
 Silent, when the rude revile.

Check the tyrant of the mind,
 Source of sorrow—foe to thee—
 Who can peace or solace find,
 Rack'd by Sensibility?

Snatch me from her wasting sway;
 Shield me with thy constant aid;
 Let me still thy voice obey,
 Gentle, peace-preserving maid!

If greater pangs this bosom rend
 Than ever bosom felt before;
 Further may thy sway extend,
 Greater, deeper be thy power.

Be each wrong disarm'd by thee;
 Rob Oppression of his pride.
 Bid Hatred from thy presence flee,
 Turn Envy's venom'd dart aside.

Let Neglect compunction feel;
 Bid Disdain, for once relent;
 From Anger wrest his lifted steel,
 From jealous Rage his discontent.

Goddeß of the steady eye!
 Give me all thy placid charms,
 Let me to thy bosom fly,
 And find my solace in thy arms.

—●●●●—
 THE NEGRO'S COMPLAINT.

FORC'D from home and all its
 pleasures,
 Afric's coast I left forlorn,
 To increase a stranger's treasures,
 O'er the raging billows borne.
 Men from England bought and sold
 me,

Paid my price in paltry gold;
 But tho' theirs they have enroll'd me,
 Minds are never to be sold.

Still in thought as free as ever,
 What are England's rights, I ask,
 Me from my delights to sever,
 Me to torture, me to task?

Fleecy locks and black complexion
 Cannot forfeit nature's claim;
 Skins may differ, but affection
 Dwells in white and blacks the
 same.

Why did all creating Nature
 Make the plant for which we toil?
 Sighs must fan it, tears must water,

Sweat of ours must dress the soil.
 Think, ye masters, iron-hearted,
 Lolling at your jovial boards—
 Think how many backs have smarted,
 For the sweets your cane affords.
 Is there, as ye sometimes tell us,
 Is there ONE, who reigns on high?
 Has HE bid you buy and sell us,
 Speaking from his throne, the sky?
 Ask him, if your knotted scourges,
 Matches, blood-extorting screws,
 Are the means, which duty urges
 Agents of his will, to use.
 Hark! he answers!—Wild tornadoes
 Strewing yonder sea with wrecks,
 Wasting towns, plantations, meadows,
 Are the voice with which he speaks:
 He, foreseeing what vexations
 Afric's sons would undergo,
 Fix'd their tyrants' habitations,
 Where his whirlwinds answer—No.
 By our blood in Afric wasted,
 Ere our necks receiv'd the chain—
 By the mis'ries that we tasted,
 Crossing in your barks the main—
 By our suff'rings since you brought us
 To the man-degrading smart—
 All sustain'd with patience, taught us
 Only by a broken heart.—
 Deem our nation brutes no longer,
 Till some reason ye shall find
 Worthier of regard, and stronger,
 Than the colour of our kind.
 Slaves of gold, where sordid dealings
 Tarnish all your boasted powers,
 Prove, that you have human feelings,
 Ere you proudly question ours.

——
Hymn to Health.

O BY the gentle gales that blow,
 Refreshing from the mountain's
 brow—

By the vermil bloom of morn—
 By the dew-drop on the thorn—
 By the sky-lark's matin lay—
 By the flow'rs, that blooming May
 Sprinkles on the meads and hills—
 By the brooks and fuming rills,
 Come, smiling Health, and deign to be
 Our queen of rural sports and glee.
 What sudden radiance gilds the skies!
 What warblings from the grove arise!

A breeze more odoriferous blows!
 The stream more musically flows!
 A brighter smile the valley wears!
 And lo! the lovely queen appears.
 O Health, I know thy blue-bright eyes,
 Thy dewy lip, thy rosy dye,
 Thy dimpled cheek, thy lively air
 That wins a smile from pining Care.
 Soft pinion'd gales around thee breathe;
 Perfuming dews thy tresses bathe;
 The zone of Venus girds thy waist;
 The young Loves flutter round thy
 breast,

And on thy path the rose-wing'd
 Hours

Scatter their ever-varying flowers.
 See! the nymphs and every swain
 Mingle in thy festive train,
 With roguish winks, and winning
 wiles,

And whispering low, and dimpling
 smiles,

And many a tale, devis'd with care,
 To win the bashful maiden's ear;
 And sweetly-soothing blandishment,
 And the coy air of half consent;
 And Joy, and rose-complexion'd
 Laughter

With tottering footstep, following af-
 ter.

Goddess, ever blithe and fair,
 Ever mild and debonair,
 Stay with us, and deign to be
 Our queen of rural mirth and glee.

——
Written on a looking-glass.

IN me, false Thais, as you pass,
 Your likeness may be seen—
 Without---all tinsel, paint, and glass;
 All mercury---within.

——
On freedom.

FREEDOM's charms alike en-
 gage
 Blooming youth and hoary age;
 Time itself can ne'er destroy
 Freedom's pure and lasting joy;
 Love and friendship never gave
 Half their blessing to the slave;
 None are happy but the free,
 Bliss is born of Liberty

E X T E M P O R E.

On seeing a lady weep at reading Clarissa.

IF from the fictitious, tender tale,
The generous tear oft falls,
What wounds that generous heart must feel,

When truth for pity calls !
Should disappointment goad his breast,
Or ills which life endures,
Happy the man, whom heaven has blest
With sympathy like yours.



A catch, to a company of bad fiddle-scrappers.

To the tune of "Water parted from the sea."

MAY ye never play in tune,
In the morning, night, or noon :

May you ne'er at noon or night,
Know the wrong end from the right.

May the strings be ever breaking,
Pegs, I charge ye, ne'er unscrew ;
May your heads be always aching,
Till the fiddle's broke in two.



An epitaph in a country church yard.

LO ! where this silent marble weeps,
A friend, a wife, a mother, sleeps,

A heart, within whose sacred cell
The peaceful virtues lov'd to dwell,
Affection warm, and Faith sincere,
And soft Humanity were there.
In agony, in death resign'd,
She felt the wound she left behind:
Her infant image here below,
Sits smiling on a father's woe :
Whom what awaits, while thus he strays

Along the lonely vale of days ?
A pang, to secret Sorrow dear,
A sigh, an unavailing tear,
Till Time shall ev'ry grief remove,
With life, with mem'ry, and with love.



M A X I M.

GENTLE manners, virtuous lives,
Make easy husbands, happy wives.

These are the only means we know,
To make a little heav'n below.

E C O N T R A.

Angry manners, vicious lives,
Make wretched husbands, cursed wives.
And hence such evils take their birth,
And make a little hell on earth.

E P I G R A M.

I Tell thee, dear girl, and believe me, 'tis true,
I never beheld such a creature as you.
Such wit ! and such beauty !—such taste and such pride !
'Thou ne'er hadst an equal since Jezabel died.
Fine shape, and fine face, with a simper so thievish !
Yet artful, deceitful, ill natur'd, and peevish.
God moulded thy face, but the devil thy heart ;
What a pity that satan should spoil the best part !

Couplet, written under the picture of a beautiful but wanton lady, drawn the character of Cleopatra.

TO this fam'd character how just thy right !
Thy mind as wanton, and thy form as bright.

(For No. VIII. see American Museum, Vol. I. page 200—and for No. IX. see Vol. III. page 269).

No. X.

Arret of the king's council of state, prohibiting the importation of foreign whale and spermaceti oil into his kingdom, 28th September, 1788.

Extract from the registers of the council of state.

THE king, having taken information on the success attending the whale fishery, and the prospect of its greater prosperity within his kingdom—and his majesty being willing to grant a special protection to this important fishery, which has just commenced in France, and which may become an abundant source of riches, while at the same time it affords to the marine a nursery for seamen, of great consequence to the service of the state—his majesty has conceived, that the prohibition of foreign oil would be the most beneficial encouragement that could be granted to this branch of industry. Being willing to provide accordingly, and having heard the report of the sieur Lambert, counsellor of state and ordinary to the council of dispatches, and to the royal council of finances and commerce—the king, being present in his council, has ordained, and does ordain, that, computing from the day of publishing the present arret, the introduction of foreign whale and spermaceti oils shall be prohibited throughout his dominions. His majesty commands and orders the duke de Penthièvre, admiral of France, the intendants and commissaries throughout the provinces, the commissaries deputed for the observation of the ordinances in the admiralties, the officers of the admiralties, masters of ports, judges of treaties, and all others, whom it may concern, to assist in the execution of the present arret, which shall be registered in the offices of the said admiralties, read, published, and posted, wherever it shall appear necessary.

Done in the king's council of state, his majesty being present, held at Versailles, 28th September, 1788.

(Signed)

La LUZERNE.

No. XI.

Arret of the king's council of state, excepting whale and other fish oil, and also whalebone, the produce of the fisheries of the united states of America, from the prohibition contained in the arret of the 28th of September last.

Extract from the registers of the council of state.

The king having taken information on the arret pronounced in his council, the 28th September last, prohibiting the importation of whale oil and spermaceti, the produce of foreign fisheries, into the kingdom—observing, that oil, made from sea calves and other fish, and sea animals, not being comprehended in the said arret, a fraudulent importation of whale oil might take place, under the name of the aforesaid oils—and that on the other hand, it might be inferred, from the tenor of the said arret, that oils, the produce of the fisheries of the united states, were prohibited: and his majesty, wishing to remove every doubt on this head, to provide therefore for the same, having heard the report of the sieur Lambert, counsellor of state in ordinary, and of the council of dispatches and royal council of finances and commerce—the king, being present in his council, has ordained and does ordain, that, reckoning from the first day of April next, oil, made from sea calves, and from fish and other sea animals, produced from foreign fisheries, as well as whale bone produced in like manner from the said foreign fisheries, shall be prohibited from importation into the kingdom, without permitting the said prohibition, nevertheless, to extend either to the said kinds of oils, or to the said whale oil and spermaceti, or the whale-bone produced from the fisheries of the united states of America, and imported directly into France in French vessels, or those belonging to the subjects of the said united states; which shall continue to be provisionally admitted, agreeable to the first and third articles of the arret of the 29th of December last; on condition, however, that

the captains of the said vessels belonging to the united states bring with them certificates from the consuls of France, residing in the ports of the said united states, or, where these cannot be obtained, from the magistrates of the places where the embarkation of the said oil shall be made, for the purpose of proving that the cargo of the said vessels is the produce of the fisheries carried on by the citizens of the united states; which certificates shall be presented to the officers of the admiralty, also to the commissioners of the farms, in the ports of France where it shall be landed, to be mentioned in the report of their arrival.

His majesty commands and orders the duke de Penthièvre, admiral of France, the intendants and commissaries throughout the provinces, the commissary appointed to observe the ordinances of the admiralty, the officers of the admiralty, masters of ports, judges of treaties, and all others whom it may concern, to assist in the execution of the present arret, which shall be registered in the offices of the said admiralties, read, published, and posted, wherever it may appear necessary.

Done in the king's council of state, his majesty being present, held at Versailles, the seventh of December, 1782.

(Signed)

La LUZERNE.

No. XII.

State of the whale fishery in Massachusetts, from 1771 to 1775.

PORTS from which the equipments were made.	Vessels fitted out annually for the northern fishery.	Their tonnage.	Vessels fitted out annually for the southern fishery.	Their tonnage.	Seamen employed.	Barrels of sperm oil taken annually.	Barrels of whale oil taken annually.
Nantucket,	65	4875	85	10200	3025	26000	4000
Wellfleet,	20	1600	10	1000	420	2250	2250
Dartmouth,	60	4500	20	2000	1040	7200	1400
Lynn,	1	75	1	120	28	200	100
Martha's Vineyard,	12	720	—	—	156	900	300
Barnstable,	2	150	—	—	26	240	—
Boston,	15	1300	5	700	260	1800	600
Falmouth, in the county of Barnstable,	4	300	—	—	52	400	—
Swansey,	4	300	—	—	52	400	—
	183	13820	121	14020	4059	39390	8640

State of the whale fishery, from 1787 to 1789, both inclusive.

Nantucket,	18	1350	18	2700	487	3800	8160
Wellfleet, and other ports at Cape-Cod.	12	720	4	400	212	—	1920
Dartmouth,	45	2700	5	760	650	2700	1750
Cape-Ann,	—	—	2	350	28	—	1200
Plymouth,	1	60	—	—	13	100	—
Martha's Vineyard,	2	120	1	100	39	220	—
Boston,	6	450	—	—	78	360	—
Rochester & Wareham,	7	420	1	90	104	800	—
	91	5820	31	4390	1611	7980	11310

True copy,

Attest, JOHN AVERY, jun. sec.

N. B. About one quarter of the spermaceti is head-matter, one quarter of which was exported to Great-Britain, the remainder manufactured into candles. The spermaceti oil, previous to the revolution, was mostly exported to Great-Britain. The average price, in that market, for five years previous to the war, was about forty pounds sterling for the spermaceti oil, and fifty pounds for head. The whale oil was formerly about one half exported to the French and English West-India islands, the other half sold in the united states. The average price of this oil, about seventy dollars per ton. A whale, producing one hundred and twenty barrels whale oil, will generally produce two hundred pounds bone, which was chiefly exported to Great Britain, the price about half a dollar per pound. A whale producing fifty to sixty barrels, will generally produce nearly ten pounds of bone to a barrel of oil. The average price of oil for three years past, as follows, viz.

Spermaceti, one hundred dollars per ton.

Whale oil, fifty dollars per ton.

Head-matter, one hundred and fifty dollars per ton.

Bone, about fifteen cents per pound.

No. XIII.

Extract from a memorial, presented to the states general in 1775, by a committee of the merchants engaged in the whale fishery.

The whale fishery is of great importance to Holland, as the produce, yielded by the sea, may properly be considered as our country produce, which furnishes employ for thousands of hands; all the apparatus being made, and the vessels fitted out in our own country.

A new vessel, from 110 to 116 feet, including anchors, cables, rigging, &c. costs from	Guilders. 32, to 36,000
Sixty or seventy lines, six or seven sloops, casks, harpoons, and other materials,	3, to 9,000
Store rent, lighters, victualling, &c. for 42 to 48 men,	4, to 5000

Total, 44, to 50,000

From these outfits, the country evidently derives real advantages; whereas those immediately concerned risque their property, as has formerly been represented, that during a period of forty-seven years, fourteen millions have been lost in this traffic, besides the loss arising from the decrease of capital.

The instances, which have proved profitable to the owners, are but few. Greater losses are to be apprehended from the present high prices of all the necessities and materials. To clear the expenses of a voyage, each vessel must at least bring a return of fifteen thousand guilders, exclusive of one thousand guilders for insurance, besides the yearly decrease of capital, which may be calculated, on an average, at thirty thousand guilders for every vessel completely equipped, making the sum of three million eight hundred and seventy thousand guilders for one hundred and twenty-nine vessels, which have been fitted out this present year, and which must each fetch out of the sea twenty tons of net goods, to clear themselves. The prospect of doing this is very unfavourable, as all our neighbours use greater exertions in that trade than ever; to which they are encouraged by the aid of their respective governments; in particular the British, who allow forty shillings sterling per ton to each vessel which is employed in the whale fishery; by which means the number of their whaling vessels has, since the year 1749, (when the bounty was granted) increased from two to one hundred and nine vessels, which in the spring 1775, sailed from England and Scotland, measuring in the whole thirty-three thousand three hundred and eighteen tons; and amounting at forty shillings per ton, to sixty-six thousand six hundred and thirty-six pounds, equal to seven hundred and thirty-two thousand nine hundred and ninety-six guilders, which amounts, upon an average, to six thousand seven hundred and twenty-five guilders for each vessel.

The fisheries in Sweden and Denmark have also received additional strength from the encouragements offered by their governments, without which they would have but little inducement to that trade; so that instead of Holland formerly exceeding all the other nations together, in the whale fishery, *they*, at present, exceed the Dutch, by one third, in the number of vessels—nay, England alone now sends out nearly as many vessels as Holland.

Another obstacle presents itself, with regard to the whale-bone trade. Of this article, Holland formerly shipped five eighth parts to Great Britain, of which sale we are now deprived, on account of the high duty imposed on all foreign whale-bone imported into that kingdom, and which may be considered as an additional premium on the fishery of that nation, amounting commonly to fifty guilders per hundred weight. Our exportation of whale oil is also on the decline. Hamburgh and Bremen receive great supplies, partly from their own fisheries, and partly from England and Russia, so as to be able to furnish the greatest part of Germany with that article. France and Spain are mostly supplied from England: and as it has been always computed, that three-fourths of the product of our fisheries are exported, the competition of those and other rival nations will scarcely leave a foreign market for us: our own provinces and the river Rhine will be our limits.

Another disadvantage ought not to pass unnoticed, which is, that the prices of the produce of the fisheries are considerably reduced; the whalebone of the latest voyage having already been sold as low as ninety guilders or less, which gives a loss. Oil may also, in case of a successful season, fall from sixty to forty guilders per twelve stecken (sixty-three gallons); and, in that case, vessels that return with one half or two thirds of their cargo, must sink money.

These are the most material circumstances that impede the progress of our fisheries. The effect of the premium granted by the British parliament, has, already, been severely felt by our Greenland fleets, having since that period, decreased one third in number.

No. XIV.

Abstract of live stock exported from the united states, from about August 20th, 1789, to September 30th, 1790, from returns in the treasury office.

	French W. Indies		All other countries.		Total.	
	Heads.	Value.	Heads.	Value.	Heads.	Value.
Horned cattle,	5,573	66,915	1,833	33,045	5,406	99,960
Horses,	6,970	263,281	1,658	76,235	8,628	339,516
Mules,	22	833	215	8,013	237	8,846
Sheep,	5,379	8,502	4,679	8,537	10,058	17,039
Hogs,	4,185	9,580	1,119	4,901	5,304	14,481
	20,129	349,111	9,504	130,731	29,633	479,842

No. XV.

Grain and flour imported from the united states of America, into the ports of France, in the year 1789—from an official statement.

	Fr. Kentals.	lbs.	
Rice,	123,401	69	equal to {
Flour,	256,545	94	
Wheat,	2,015,297	3	
Rye,	307,380	96	
Barley,	260,131	52	
			24,680 tierces of 500 French pounds each.
			140,9509 American barrels.
			3,664,176 } American bushels.
			558,891
			520,262

No. XVI.

Office of the balance of } *Statement of the vessels entered into the ports of France,*
 commerce of France. } *from the united states of America, in the year 1789.*

	Vessels.	Tons.
French,	13	2,105
Imperial,	3	370
English,	43	4,781
Dutch,	1	170
Hanseatic,	1	200
American,	163	24,173
	<hr/> 224	<hr/> 31,799

No. XVII.

Abstract of the tonnage of foreign vessels entered in the ports of the united states,
from October 1st, 1789, to September 30th, 1790.

France,	13,435
Holland,	3,815
Sweden,	311
Prussia,	394
Spain,	3,551
Portugal,	2,924
Denmark,	1,619
Germany,	1,368
British dominions,	225,495
	<hr/> 262,912

No. XVIII.

That the encouragement of our carrying business is interesting, not only to the carrying states, but in a high degree also to the others, will result from the following facts.

The whole exports of the united states may be stated at Dollars.
 Great Britain carries two-fifths of these in value, that is to say, 25,000,000
 Freight and insurance on this in times of peace, are about twenty- 10,000,000
 two and one half per cent. 2,150,000

The same charges in war are very various, according to the circumstances of the war, we may say, however, fifty-five per cent. 5,500,000

The difference between peace and war, freight and insurance, then is annually, 3,150,000

Taxed on our agriculture by British wars, during their continuance, and our dependence on British bottoms.

Of the last one hundred years, Great Britain has had * forty-two years of war, and fifty-eight of peace, which is three of war, to every four of peace, nearly.

In every term of seven years, then, we pay three times three million two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, or nine million seven hundred and fifty thousand, which, averaged, on the years of peace and war, are annually and constantly, one million three hundred and ninety-two thousand, eight hundred fifty seven more than we should pay, if we could raise our own shipping, to be competent to the carriage of all our productions. Besides this, many of our bulky articles, not bearing a war freight, cannot be exported, if exposed to that; so that their total loss is to be added to that before estimated.

* Y. M. 1689			May	Y. M.	WAR.
PEACE.					
4	8	{	1697 Sept.	8 4	
		{	1702 May		
6	4	{	1712 Aug.	10 3	
		{	1718 Dec.		
5	8	{	1721 June	2 6	
		{	1727 Mar.		
12	4	{	1727 May	0 2	
		{	1739 Oct.		
7	0	{	1748 May	3 7	
		{	1755 June		
15	7	{	1762 Nov.	7 5	
		{	1778 June		
6	2	{	1783 Mar.	4 9	
		{	1789 May		
<hr/>				<hr/>	
57	9			42	0

A plan for the general arrangement of the militia of the united states. By the hon. Henry Knox, esq. secretary for the department of war.

THE INTRODUCTION.

THAT a well-constituted republic is more favourable to the liberties of society, and that its principles give an higher elevation to the human mind than any other form of government, has generally been acknowledged by the unprejudiced and enlightened part of mankind.

But it is at the same time acknowledged, that unless a republic prepares itself by proper arrangements to meet those exigencies to which all states are in a degree liable, that its peace and existence are more precarious than the forms of government in which the will of one directs the conduct of the whole, for the defence of the nation.

A government whose measures must be the result of multiplied deliberations, is seldom in a situation to produce instantly, those exertions which the occasion may demand; therefore it ought to possess such energetic establishments as should enable it, by the vigour of its own citizens, to controul events as they arise, instead of being convulsed or subverted by them.

It is the misfortune of modern ages, that governments have been formed by chance and events, instead of system—that without fixed principles, they are braced or relaxed, from time to time, according to the predominating power of the rulers or the ruled—the rulers possessing separate interests from the people, excepting in some of the high-toned monarchies, in which all opposition to the will of the princes seems annihilated.

Hence we look round Europe in vain for an extensive government, rising on the power inherent in the people, and performing its operations entirely for their benefit. But we find artificial force governing every where, and the people generally made subservient to the elevation and caprice of the few: almost every nation appearing to be busily employed in conducting some external war; grappling with internal commotion: or endeavouring to extricate itself from impending debts which threaten to overwhelm it with ruin. Princes and ministers seem neither to have leisure nor inclination to bring forward institutions for diffusing general strength, knowledge and happiness: But they seem to understand well the Machiavelian maxim of politics—divide and govern.

May the united states avoid the errors and crimes of other governments; and

possess the wisdom to embrace the present invaluable opportunity of establishing such institutions as shall invigorate, exalt and perpetuate the great principles of freedom—an opportunity pregnant with the fate of millions, but rapidly borne on the wings of time, and may never again return.

The public mind, unbiassed by superstition or prejudice, seems happily prepared to receive the impressions of wisdom. The latent springs of human action, ascertained by the standard of experience, may be regulated and made subservient to the noble purpose of forming a dignified national character.

The causes by which nations have ascended and declined, through the various ages of the world, may be calmly and accurately determined; and the united states may be placed in the singularly fortunate condition of commencing their career of empire, with the accumulated knowledge of all the known societies and governments of the globe.

The strength of the government, like the strength of any other vast and complicated machine, will depend on a due adjustment of its several parts. Its agriculture—its commerce—its laws—its finance—its system of defence, and its manners and habits, all require consideration, and the highest exercise of political wisdom.

It is the intention of the present attempt, to suggest the most efficient system of defence, which may be compatible with the interests of a free people: a system which shall not only produce the expected effect, but which in its operations shall also produce those habits and manners which will impart strength and durability to the whole government.

The modern practice of Europe, with respect to the employment of standing armies has created such a mass of opinion in their favour, that even philosophers, and the advocates for liberty, have frequently confessed their use, and necessity, in certain cases.

But whoever seriously and candidly estimates the power of discipline, and the tendency of military habits, will be constrained to confess that whatever may be the efficacy of a standing army in war, it cannot in peace be considered as friendly to the rights of human nature. The recent instance in France, cannot with propriety be brought to overturn the general principle, built upon the uniform experience of mankind. It may be found, on examining the causes that appear to have influenced the military of France, that while the springs of power were wound up in the nation to the highest pitch, the discipline of the army was proportionably relaxed. But any argument on this head may be considered as unnecessary to the enlightened citizens of the united states.

A small corps of well-disciplined and well-informed artilleryists and engineers, and a legion for the protection of the frontiers, and the magazines and arsenals, are all the military establishment which may be required for the present use of the united states. The privates of the corps to be enlisted for a certain period, and after the expiration of which to return to the mass of the citizens.

An energetic national militia is to be regarded as the capital security of a free republic; and not a standing army, forming a distinct class in the community.

It is the introduction and diffusion of vice and corruption of manners into the mass of the people, that renders a standing army necessary. It is when public spirit is despised, and avarice, indolence and effeminacy of manners predominate, and prevent the establishment of institutions which would elevate the minds of the youth in the paths of virtue and honour, that a standing army is formed and rivetted forever.

While the human character remains unchanged, and societies and governments of considerable extent are formed, a principle ever ready to execute the laws and defend the state, must constantly exist. Without this vital principle, the go-

vernment would be invaded or overturned, and trampled upon by the bold and ambitious. No community can be long held together, unless its arrangements are adequate to its probable exigencies.

If it should be decided to reject a standing army for the military branch of the government of the United States, as possessing too fierce an aspect, and being hostile to the principles of liberty, it will follow that a well-constituted militia ought to be established.

A consideration of the subject will shew the impracticability of disciplining at once the mass of the people. All discussions on the subject of a powerful militia, will result in one or other of the following principles.

First. Either efficient institutions must be established for the military education of the youth; and that the knowledge acquired therein shall be diffused throughout the community, by the mean of rotation. Or,

Secondly. That the militia must be formed of substitutes, after the manner of the militia of Great Britain.

If the United States possess the vigour of mind to establish the first institution, it may reasonably be expected to produce the most unequivocal advantages. A glorious national spirit will be introduced, with its extensive train of political consequences. The youth will imbibe a love of their country; reverence and obedience to its laws; courage and elevation of mind; openness and liberality of character; accompanied by a just spirit of honour: in addition to which, their bodies will acquire a robustness, greatly conducive to their personal happiness, as well as the defence of their country: while habit, with its silent but efficacious operations, will durably cement the system.

Habit, that powerful and universal law, incessantly acting on the human race well deserves the attention of legislators—formed at first in individuals, by separate and almost imperceptible impulses, until at length it acquires a force which controuls with irresistible sway. The effects of salutary or pernicious habits, operating on a whole nation, are immense, and decide its rank and character in the world.

Hence the science of legislation teaches to scrutinize every national institution, as it may introduce proper or improper habits; to adopt with religious zeal the former, and reject with horror the latter.

A republic, constructed on the principles herein stated, would be uninjured by events, sufficient to overturn a government supported solely by the uncertain power of a standing army.

The well-informed members of the community, actuated by the highest motives of self-love, would form the real defence of the country. Rebellions would be prevented, or suppressed with ease. Invasions of such a government would be undertaken only by madmen; and the virtues and knowledge of the people would effectually oppose the introduction of tyranny.

But the second principle—a militia of substitutes, is pregnant, in a degree, with the mischiefs of a standing army; as it is highly probable the substitutes from time to time, will be nearly the same men, and the most idle and worthless part of the community. Wealthy families, proud of distinctions which riches may confer, will prevent their sons from serving in the militia of substitutes; the plan will degenerate into habitual contempt; a standing army will be introduced, and the liberties of the people subjected to all the contingencies of events.

The expense attending an energetic establishment of militia, may be strongly urged as an objection to the institution. But it is to be remembered, that this objection is levelled at both systems, whether by rotation or by substitutes; For if the numbers are equal, the expense will also be equal. The estimate of the

THE GAZETTE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

HAGUE, July 7.

Yesterday morning, about two o'clock, a fire broke out in the admiralty of Amsterdam, and though every endeavour was used to extinguish it, consumed, in a few hours, the whole of that fine building, and a large magazine of sails, arms, and other stores, sufficient, it is said, for the equipment of thirteen ships of war. The cause of this misfortune is not ascertained.

Paris, July 10. The following note, from M. de Florida Blanca to the Spanish ambassador at Paris, written in the name of his catholic majesty, was this day officially communicated to the assembly.

"The retreat of his most christian majesty from Paris, his intentions, his complaints could not originate from any other cause than the hopes of freeing himself and the royal family from the outrages of the people.

"It may easily be proved, that the present assembly, and the municipality had not the power to stop, or to punish them for endeavouring to repair to a place of security, where the monarch might form deliberations with the true and lawful representatives of the nation, acting in full freedom. Of this privilege, it is too evident, that his majesty has hitherto been deprived.

"On these accounts, his most catholic majesty, as the firm ally of France, as a near relative and friend of his christian majesty, and as possessing a kingdom contiguous to his dominions, takes the deepest interest in the happiness and tranquillity of the French nation. He is so far from wishing to disturb them, that he conjures and exhorts the French to reflect on the insults which their sovereign has experienced, and which were the causes of the steps which he found himself obliged to take. He warns them, to respect the high dignity of his sacred person, and to maintain and defend the prerogatives of their sovereign, and the immunities of the royal family.

"The French nation may rest assured, that so long as they fulfil these duties (and his majesty hopes they will always fulfil them) they will find the king always ready to manifest towards them, the same sentiments of friendship and regard which he has ever shown them: and which are much better suited with their situation than any other measures."

The assembly was resolved to observe the most profound silence after the reading of this paper: and the only notice, which they resolved to take of it, was to order the military committee to take proper precautions, that the frontiers may be in a state of defence.

At length, M. de St. Etienne observed, that as the intention of the Spanish minister was, that this paper should be communicated to the assembly, it was highly proper to return an answer, and that this answer should be given in a most solemn manner, as follows—"That as the French nation does not intend to meddle with the affairs of foreign powers, so foreign powers have no business to meddle with the affairs of the French nation." This opinion was highly applauded and adopted.

The republicans wish to gain strength by delaying to decide the question relative to the destiny of the king. People of moderation are, on the contrary, resolved to come to a speedy decision on this subject, and by that means prevent the calamities with which the kingdom seems to be threatened.

In the mean time, the following articles have been already proposed, and decreed in the assembly—but subject to a revilal:

1. Every king, who shall put himself at the head of a hostile army, shall be held to have abdicated the royalty.

2. Every king, who, after taking the oath of the constitution, shall retract it, shall be held to have abdicated.

3. Every king, who shall abdicate, shall be considered as a simple citizen. He shall be open to accusation in the ordinary way, for his particular acts.

4. Every king, who shall have conspired against the constitution, by carrying on a direct and criminal correspondence with the enemies of the nation, shall be held to have abdicated.

These propositions were carried by a very great majority.

The king and queen continue as closely confined as ever. It is not likely that the former will be restored to the executive power for the present, although the committees of the assembly have declared his person inviolable. The queen's name has never once been mentioned.

London, June 30. At no time since the discovery of America, has a trade of equal extent been carried on between this country and that continent, to what exists at this moment, and which trade, fortunately for England, is every day rapidly increasing.

It is greatly to the credit of administration, that they are endeavouring, by every prudent means, to increase the trade of America, and to render them and us as united, as it is our mutual interest to be. The corn act, of the last session, will be extremely gratifying to the Americans, and will, most certainly, be considered by them as a favour from this country.

Mr. Minchin's promised bill, for the encouragement of the culture of hemp, which will be brought forward early in the next session, will likewise be advantageous to America; as we are given to understand, that it is the intention of the promoters of that bill, to introduce a clause for allowing a bounty on the importation of hemp, the growth of America.

The orders from America for woollen goods have much increased; the quantity, about to be exported from Leeds, and its neighbourhood only, amounts to nearly 600,000l.

July 9. On the 28th of June last, a decree was passed in the national assembly of France, to restrain any persons, but foreigners and French merchants, from leaving that kingdom, till other orders should be given; nor were these persons to be permitted to go abroad, without certain precautions.

At Bourdeaux, on the 28th ult. a very remarkable procession took place. More than 4000 citizens' wives assembled in the champ de Mars, with the national cockade on their breasts. After having sworn, in the presence of the administrative bodies, to bring up their children in the principles of the new constitution, they presented a bouquet to the constitutional bishop. Divisions of the national guards were drawn up in the form of a battalion, with the ladies in the centre, and a crowd of spectators filled up the train. This spectacle warmed every heart with the *amor patriæ*.

On the 5th of July, a declaration of two hundred and ninety deputies of the national assembly of France, on the decrees of that body which suspended the exercise of the royal authority, and which infringe on the inviolability of the sacred person of the king, highly reprobating such measures, was attempted to be read by M. de Foucault; but such a tumult took place, that he could not be heard, and an adjournment became expedient. This declaration has since been published.

July 18. It appears by the report of the seven committees of the national assembly of France, on the 14th inst. that, in their opinion, the king had committed no crime against the constitution, and if he had, his inviolability would not permit him to be tried. M. Pethion, after the report of the committees was read in the national assembly, recounted the execrable attempt of Louis XVI. in spite of his promises and oaths—set forth the fatal consequences, which might

have resulted, and the danger to which the constitution was exposed by the perfidy of one individual—and he maintained, that the inviolability of kings does not exempt them from responsibility to the nation, over whom they are placed, when they are guilty of prevarications of such serious consequences—and he ended with proposing, that Louis XVI. should be judged either by the national assembly, or by a particular convention. This proposition was rejected.

At the celebration of the anniversary of the French revolution, on the 14th of July, in this city, among the toasts, which were drank on the occasion, was "*general Washington, and the liberty of North-America.*"

The volunteers, and inhabitants at large, in the town of Belfast, in Ireland, celebrated the anniversary of the French revolution in a very splendid and spirited manner. The day was also celebrated, in like manner, in other parts of Ireland. Among the toasts drank on the occasion was—" *president Washington, and the free states of America.*"

Manner of the escape of monsieur and madame.

Monsieur and madame arrived at Mons in 27 hours from Paris, accompanied only by the count d'A——, and an English servant belonging to that nobleman. It was through the stratagem and assistance of this man, that they effected their escape. He disguised the prince in a plain black suit of clothes, blackened his eyes with a pencil, and dressed him in one of those wigs used in England, which never require dressing; in short, he equipped him as an homespun English gentleman. Thus accoutred, and speaking bad French, interlarded with English, making use of a forged passport, which the ingenuity of the same fellow had provided, monsieur and his consort cleared the frontiers of France, though not without some danger of being discovered from an unfortunate accident that happened to them from their carriage being overturned in the cross roads, in order to avoid passing through the town of Maubeuge.

July 20. Accounts, received on Tuesday night from Berlin, assert, that on the 18th of June, count Osterman, the Russian vice chancellor, explicitly and formally declared to the British and Prussian envoys, at the court of Peterburgh, by the express order of the emperors, that her imperial majesty remained unalterably determined not to listen to any terms of peace, short of those she originally proposed in the course of the last year, viz. that she should retain possession for ever of Oczakow and its district, from the Bog to the Niester.

The breaking up of the congress at Sastove on the 18th of the same month, it is said, was owing to the conduct of baron Herbert and count Esterhazy, the Austrian plenipotentiaries, who brought forward a new claim, on the part of their sovereign, to certain Turkish provinces therein specified, as the price of a definitive peace and the renewal of the armistice.—This claim the Turkish ministers peremptorily rejected, as being a direct infraction of the treaty of Reichenbach.

A courier extraordinary, a confidential servant, arrived yesterday morning at the secretary of state's office, Whitehall, with dispatches from his excellency the earl of Eglin, containing the emperor's determination respecting the armistice between the Austrians and the Turks, which expired on the 11th of June, and which the allied powers had engaged to guarantee: but we are sorry to add that the emperor now absolutely refuses to fulfil the Reichenbach convention, which will involve all the continental powers and their allies in new, and we fear, very embarrassing difficulties.

There was a report in town yesterday, stating generally, that a riot had taken place in Dublin, on the 14th of July, in which the mob had burnt nearly the whole of one street.

In the six departments of Brest, Toulon, Rochfort, Bourdeaux, Havre, and Dunkirk, there are 133,110 seamen.

By private letters from India, it is confidently said, that Tippee Sultan has

made overtures of peace, which have been rejected by lord Cornwallis. His lordship was advancing at the head of a numerous and well appointed army, with an intention of penetrating to Seringapatam: and the overtures of Tip-poo were not such as our prospect of success entitled us to expect.

Birmingham, July 21. In consequence of an advertisement, on Thursday the 14th of July, upwards of ninety gentlemen met at the hotel, to commemorate the French revolution—It is previously to be observed, that six copies of a seditious handbill had been left early in the week, by some person unknown, in a public house, for discovering the author, printer, or publisher of which, a reward of one hundred guineas was offered by the magistrates: these having been very generally copied, caused no small fermentation in the minds of the people. In consequence, on Thursday afternoon a considerable number of persons gathered round the hotel, hissing at the gentlemen as they assembled; and after their departure, (which happened two hours after) every window in the front was completely demolished, notwithstanding the personal appearance and interference of the magistrates.

The mob next attacked the new meeting house (dr. Priestley's) and, after trying in vain to tear up the seats, &c. they set it on fire, and nothing remains that could be consumed.

The old meeting house was completely emptied of pulpit, pews, &c. which were burnt in the adjoining burying ground; and afterwards the building was levelled nearly with the ground: it being considered dangerous, from its situation, to set it on fire.

Dr. Priestley's house at Fair-Hill, (a mile and half from hence) next met a similar fate, with the whole of his valuable library, and more valuable collection of apparatus for philosophical experiments. Here one of the rioters was killed by the falling of a cornice stone.

On Friday morning the insatuated mob continued their depredations; for there were no armed force in the town, and the civil power was not sufficient to repress them. Armed with bludgeons, &c. and vociferating *church and king!* they spread a terror wherever they went.

About noon they attacked and demolished the elegant mansion of mr. John Ryland (late mr. Baskerville's) at Easy Hill, where many of the rioters, who were drunk, perished in the cellars, either by the flames, or suffocation, by the falling in of the roof. Six poor wretches, terribly bruised, were got out alive, and are now in our hospital, and ten dead bodies have since been dug out of the ruins; but a man, who had remained immured in one of the vaults from the preceding Friday, worked his way out on Monday, with little injury.

This afternoon the magistrates, anxious to preserve the town from further outrage, until military aid could be procured, attended and swore in some hundreds as addition 1 constables, who, with mop-flaves in their hands, marched up to mr. Ryland's, to disperse the mob, who at first gave way; but rallying, after a stout conflict, in which many were severely wounded, the *posse comitatus* were obliged to retire, without effecting any useful purpose.

Saturday morning the rioters made an attack upon mr. George Humphrey's elegant house, at Spark Brook, but were repulsed, and one man killed.

Mr. William Ruffel's house at Showell Green, experienced all the violence of fire and devastation.

The whole of Saturday, business was at a stand, and the shops mostly shut up, notwithstanding the appearance of the magistrates, and several popular noblemen and gentlemen: for the reports were so vague and various, of the number and strength of the insurgents, and having no military, save a few undisciplined recruits, no force could be sent out against them. In the afternoon and evening, small parties of three or five levied contributions of meat, liquor,

and money, with the same indifference, that they would levy parish taxes; but the night passed without interruption in the town.

On Sunday the rioters bent their course towards Kingswood, seven miles off, extorting money and liquors by the way. There the dissenting meeting-house, and the dwelling house of their minister, were reduced to ashes; as were the premises of Mr. Cox, farmer at Worstock, the same day.

The reports of every hour of this day appeared calculated to excite alarm in the town, whilst depredation and extortion were committing in the surrounding villages and country seats.

Sunday night, soon after ten, three troops of the fifteenth light dragoons, arrived, amidst the acclamations of the inhabitants, whose hopes and fears had been visibly depicted thro' the day in every countenance, as reports of the near approach of the soldiers were spread and contradicted. The town was immediately illuminated, and before morning every thing was tolerably quiet, but the rioters were still continuing their depredations in the country.

So rapid were the light horse in their route for the relief of this place, that they came here in one day from Nottingham, a distance of fifty-nine miles, but to the great injury of their horses, one of which, a famous old horse, that had been in the regiment eighteen years, died the following day.

Monday.—The town in perfect security, but as much crowded as during the three preceding days, in viewing the military; the mob keeping at such a distance, as to render all accounts of them dubious.—At one time said to be at Alcester, the next hour at Bromsgrove, &c. which reports, however, were refuted by the earl of Plymouth, who kindly attended as a magistrate of the county of Worcester, as did the rev. Mr. Cartwright of Dudley.

Tuesday.—Flying rumours of depredations near Hagley, Halefowen, &c. and in the evening certain information was received, that a party of rioters were then attacking Mr. Mae's, of Belle Vue: a few of the light dragoons immediately went to his assistance; but they had been previously overpowered by a body of people in that neighbourhood, and ten of them are now confined at Halefowen.

Wednesday.—This morning the country round, for ten miles was scoured by the light horse, but not one rioter to be met with, and all the manufactories are at work, as if no interruption had taken place. Three troops of the eleventh light dragoons marched in this morning.

AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE.

Nassau, (New Providence,) August 5. A new flag was displayed here on Wednesday; it was that of the Creek nation, worn by a vessel in which Gen. Bowles and the Indian chiefs embarked, on their return to the American continent.

A writer in the European magazine of April last, thus concludes an account of the above mentioned persons—"The principal business of the ambassadors from the Creek country to England, was to procure a remission of some articles of the free port act. In this they have been successful."

This, we understand, has allusion to vessels wearing the Indian flag, being put on the same footing in the free ports, with vessels of foreign European powers.

Albany, September 5. We have the pleasure of now being able to inform the public, that from the survey, lately made by the surveyor general, of the intended junction of the waters of Lake-Champlain and the North River, it appears, that that object will be much more easily accomplished than could be expected. The whole distance from Fort-Edward to the Wood-Creek not exceeding six miles, nearly one half of which being up the creek that empties into the Hudson at Fort-Edward, and can be made navigable with little expense, the remainder of the distance being nearly on a perfect level, without a single spot of intervening high-ground, and having every circumstance in its favour to facilitate the opening of a canal.

New London, Sept. 15. Last Tuesday evening arrived here the brig *Three-Brothers*, capt. Edgerton, in twenty days from Cape Francois. In this vessel came mess. Ruitan and Fauras, who are deputed from the assembly at the Cape, to solicit assistance from the united states. They inform, that on the 23d ult. a general insurrection of the negroes took place in that quarter of the Cape—that they had destroyed all the plantations by fire—that they massacred, without distinction, every white man in their power—and that the morning this vessel sailed, the village of Petit Acre, within three miles of the Cape, was destroyed—that the negroes are in immense bodies—that they have cut off all communication with any part of the country—have entirely surrounded the Cape, and are within two miles of it, on every quarter—that a general embargo had taken place, and all the sailors were on shore doing military duty—that all the shipping were crowded with women and children, and effects of the inhabitants. Expresses have been sent to Jamaica and the Havanna, to procure assistance.

The insurgents, in Hispaniola, began their ravages two leagues to the leeward of the Cape, and proceeded in different directions, burning dwelling houses and sugar houses, laying waste fields of cane, and butchering the whites of all ages and both sexes, in the most barbarous manner. The regular troops had been ordered, with the militia, to march and oppose their progress, but were unable to withstand their fury. On the day the accounts were written, the general ordered all the troops to repair to the town, in order to defend it, in case of an attack, which was expected.

New York, Sept. 26. Capt. White arrived, on Saturday, in nineteen days from St. Marks, Hispaniola. He confirms the accounts we had before received from that island. The distressed situation of the white people almost exceeds description. The negroes, having desolated and destroyed all the open country, proceeded to attack the Cape (Francois.) They were defeated with great slaughter, in three desperate attempts on that town. In one defeat, 2,000 of them were killed and 1,500 taken prisoners, of whom every tenth man was beheaded. Many of the white people were also killed in these conflicts—one regiment alone left 50 men killed in one engagement. The mulattoes had not joined the negroes; they were in arms for their own defence, and had informed the white people, that, if they would conform to the decrees of the national assembly, they would assist them to suppress the insurrection. Upwards of sixty sail of American vessels are detained at the cape.

Philadelphia, September 10. Bills have passed the house of representatives of this commonwealth, repealing its excise laws, and ratifying the first article of the amendments proposed by congress, to the constitution of the united states.

Carpenter's hall, in Chestnut-street, is engaged for the bank of the united states.

September 21. The first clause of the bill, which was sent to the senate from the house of representatives, giving justices of the peace cognizance of debts amounting to 20l. was negatived in the senate on Saturday last—in consequence of which the bill is lost.

Proposals for establishing a bank in the state of Rhode-Island are published in the Providence gazette of the 26th inst.

It is to consist of 400 shares, at 400 dollars each. The subscription to be opened at the court house in Providence on the first Monday of October next. The stock to be one half specie, the other half in 6 per cents. and three per cents securities of the united states. Payments to be made in four equal parts of securities and specie—the first payment the first Monday in October, the second in January, the third in April, and the fourth in July next. Those who prefer paying their whole subscription in gold and silver, are to allow 21s. for 10s. of the 6 per cents, and 12s. for the 3 per cents.

The sum of 20,000*l.* has been voted by the senate, to be inserted in the federal building bill, to defray the expenses incurred by the corporation for the accommodation of congress, &c. and to erect a house for the president of the united states.

An alarming and treasonable riot lately took place in the county of Mifflin, in this state, occasioned, as it appears, by the enmity of two men against Samuel Bryson, esq. lately appointed judge of the court of common pleas; these men were ambitious of being colonels of militia, and against the commissioning of whom, as unfit persons, mr. Bryson, as county-lieutenant, had made representations. Enraged at the promotion of judge Bryson—one Wilton, brother to the sheriff of that county, and one David Walker levied a considerable force, and marched at the head of about forty armed men with a sife playing, to Lewistown, with an avowed determination to seize the person of judge Bryson whilst on the bench, drag him from thence, oblige him to resign his commission, and to accompany these persons to the rugged narrows of Juniata river.

The mob, however, were frustrated in their plan, through the spirited behaviour of the judges and officers of the court; judge Bryson escaped from their hands—and has repaired to the seat of government. A body of militia appeared the next day after the riot to support and protect the court—the rioters had previously retired—and the court was opened by the other judges. Col. M'Farland, who commanded the militia, assembled on this occasion, presented an address to the judges on behalf of himself and the militia, declaring their abhorrence of the proceedings which had taken place—and offering, at the hazard of their lives, to protect the court—to which the judges returned an answer expressive of thier sense of the laudable zeal discovered by the militia to support the laws and government of Pennsylvania.

In consequence of the dreadful insurrection of the negroes of Hispaniola, the legislature of this state immediately proceeded to take the steps proper to empower the governor to fit out for the relief of the French planters, two vessels with provisions. However, before the necessary forms could be gone through, application for assistance was made by deputies sent for the purpose from Cape Francois to the executive officers of the general government, which was accorded to the full extent required. In consequence of this, our legislature has declined any further proceeding in the business.

Dispatches have been received by the government of the united states from gov. St. Clair, informing that gen. Wilkinson had returned from his expedition against the Wabash Indians; that he had completely destroyed two of their towns, L' Anguille, and Ouiattanon, taken upwards of thirty prisoners, killed six warriors, laid waste 430 acres of corn, and spread desolation and terror among the hostile tribes along the river Wabash.

Pittsburg, August 27. On Tuesday last, the rear division of troops at this place, amounting to two hundred and sixty men, embarked under the command of captain Phelon, and immediately proceeded down the river, for head-quarters. The fleet, composed of twelve boats, and rowed with two sets of oars, moved with celerity, and preserving equal given distances, made a handsome appearance.

General Butler and col. Hodgdon, the quarter-master-general, follow the troops this day.

The guards in this town are now mounted from a detachment of militia, lying on the opposite Alleghany shore.

We are informed, by a person immediately from Fort Washington, that a party of men from Kentucky, under the command of col. Harrison, had returned from their expedition against the Indians living on Scioto; the particulars of which he is not informed of, but understood they had been successful.

We are further informed, that another party started on the return of col. Harrison.

M A R R I E D.

MASSACHUSETTS.—At Boston. Mr. Joseph Hartwell to miss Esther McClary. At Manchester. Mr. Ezekial Allen to miss Polly Procter. At Marblehead. Mr. James Scobie to miss Polly Pedrick.

CONNECTICUT.—At Hartford. Mr. Samuel Talcott to miss Sarah Smith. At Newhaven. Mr. Samuel Barrett to miss Lucy Dougall. At Danvers. Capt. Endicott to miss Polly Putnam.

RHODE-ISLAND.—At Newport. John Coffin Jones, esq. to miss Eliza Champlin.

NEW-YORK.—In the capital. Mr. Miles Hitchcock, to miss Sarah Hopson. At Albany. Mr. Francis Pruyn to miss Cornelia Dunbar.

NEW-JERSEY.—At Bloomsbury. Matthias Barton, esquire, to miss Hetty Cox.

PENNSYLVANIA.—In Philadelphia. Mr. Isaac Price to miss Polly Fentham. Mr. Joseph James to miss Hopkins. Capt. Richard Dale to miss Dolly Crathorn.

MARYLAND.—In Calvert co. Mr. George Kennard to miss Providence Lane.

VIRGINIA.—At Scottsville. Mr. Joseph Adams to mrs. Jane Duke. Frederick co. Mr. Clement Montague, aged 70, to mrs. Hannah Lewis, widow of James Lewis, deceased, aged 25.

SOUTH-CAROLINA. At Charleston. Archibald Davidson, esq. to miss Jane C. Sweetman.

D I E D.

VERMONT.—At Bennington. Mr. Leonard White, aged 23. Mr. Thomas Cassen.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE.—At Winchester. Mrs. Hannah Willard, aged 77.

MASSACHUSETTS.—At Boston. Mrs. Abigail May. Mr. Henry Smith, Mr. Patrick Christopher. Mrs. Catharine Ahman, aged 35. Mr. Zephaniah Hart, aged 67. Mr. Stephen Harris, aged 63. Mr. John Lucas Coofidge, aged 19. At Portland. Mr. Samuel Dyer Deering, aged 22. David Strout, esq. At Salem. Mrs. Hannah Very, aged 27. At Stafford. Isaac Pioney, esq. aged 75. At Newbury port. Mrs. Mary Lunt, aged 83. Mrs. Thompson.

CONNECTICUT.—At Newhaven. Master Isaac Beers Lessingwell. At Hartford. Mrs. Rebecca Hopkins, aged 29. Mrs. Ensign. Mrs. Hepzibah Skinner, aged 54. At Enfield. Mrs. Vassiti Hall, aged 48.

NEW-YORK. In the capital. Mr. James Gray. Mr. Daniel le Roy. Mr. Richard Drake. Mr. Hunt. Mrs. Mary Verplanck, aged 79. Mr. John Anthony, aged 59. Capt. John Trowbridge. Gen. William Malcolm. At Lansingburg. Deservedly and universally regretted, the amiable mr. Hugh Boyle, of Philadelphia. At Poughkeepsie. Mr. Henry Kipp. At Pleasant-Vailey. Rev. mr. Wheeler Case. On the Genesee river. Isaiah Thompson, esq.

NEW-JERSEY.—At Allentown. Miss Jane Cohenhoven.

PENNSYLVANIA.—In Philadelphia. Mr. William Bradford, aged 73. Mrs. Sarah Alton. Mr. John Helm. At Wright's Ferry. Mrs. Ann Jefferies.

DELAWARE.—At Wilmington. Mr. Jacob Fussel.

MARYLAND.—At Baltimore. Mrs. Charlotte Dall.

VIRGINIA.—At Petersburg. Mr. John Shuler. At Winchester. Mrs. Martha James, aged 90. In Middlesex co. Mr. William Mullen, aged 57.

NORTH-CAROLINA.—In Onslow co. Col. George Mitchell.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—At Charleston. Mr. Ethan Sickles. Mrs. Sarah Vane. At Georgetown. Mrs. Leonard.

In ENGLAND. Major Gladwin, who was in the engagement in which Brad-dock was killed.